

OUR OWN
SECOND READER:

FOR THE USE OF

SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.

BY

RICHARD STERLING, A.M.,

PRINCIPAL OF EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY,

AND

J. D. CAMPBELL, A.M.,

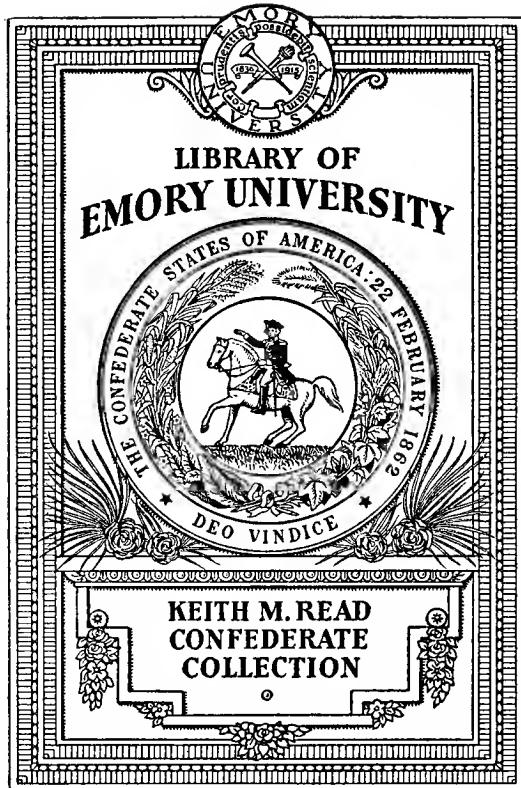
PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND RHETORIC.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

GREENSBORO, N. C.:

PUBLISHED BY STERLING, CAMPBELL, AND ALBRIGHT.

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PREFACE.

THIS volume is intended as a regular successor to "Our Own First Reader." It will be found, on examination, that the first lessons in this Reader are not much more difficult than those with which the First Reader closes. An experience of twenty-five years of practical labor as educators, has satisfied us that a child should not be required to advance more rapidly than can be done understandingly. Hence it will be found that the lessons are so arranged, that several of the same degree of difficulty follow each other. And in passing from one book to another we have observed the same rule, thus guarding the pupil against discouragement.

In the selection and preparation of the Lessons, the compilers have availed themselves of all the assistance they could obtain from the labors of their predecessors in the same field. A large number of Readers have been examined, and selections made from them, whenever they suited the general design of this work.

The variety of subjects introduced in this volume, is deemed sufficient to secure the attention of the child by exciting his curiosity. We have endeavored to combine simplicity of style with good sense, and to inculcate throughout a pure Bible morality. No system of education is valuable that does not have truth and piety for its foundation-stone. Our aim has been to impress upon the minds of our youthful readers the cardinal doctrines of the Christian religion.

Much attention has been given to the Spelling Lessons. As in the First Reader, the words have been invariably selected from the reading lessons, and should be thoroughly learned before attempting to read.

Whatever excellences or defects our books may be found to possess, we are happy to know that they are purely Southern productions, both in workmanship and material. Perhaps we offer to the public the FIRST SERIES of Readers, whose compilation, paper, printing, and binding are wholly the products of home industry.

The first two or three lessons have questions appended to them, merely as specimens. We prefer that the teacher should ask such questions as will naturally suggest themselves. Where each lesson is furnished with printed questions, too many children fall into the very bad habit of

learning the brief clause that may contain the answer, and pass slightly over all the rest.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The rapidity with which a teacher carries his pupils through a book, is no criterion either of his own capacity, or of their progress.

The pupil should be made to read each lesson over and over again, till he is perfectly familiar with every word, so as to be able to pronounce it at sight.

Aim to secure a clear and distinct enunciation of every word, giving to each syllable its appropriate sound.

Great care must be taken to avoid a formal and fastidious prominence to unaccented syllables. Especially guard against a drawling or sing-song tone.

The chief object of the teacher should be to excite the interest of the pupil in the subject of the lesson. This may be done by judicious questions, with such explanations and illustrations as will naturally suggest themselves to every intelligent teacher.

To fix the attention of the child, to enable him to understand what he reads, and to render the task a pleasure, is the perfection of the teacher's

art, and should be studiously sought by every one who takes upon himself the instruction of the young.

Too much attention cannot be given to Spelling. It is not intended that the teacher should confine himself to the words we have selected and arranged in the Spelling Lessons. Our own experience in the school-room, induces us to recommend most earnestly the use of the black-board or slate in teaching spelling, as soon as the pupil can be taught to write.

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OUR OWN SECOND READER.

LESSON I.

Book	said	broth'er
gave	dear	sis'ter
clean	learn	pret'ty
neat	each	pa'rents
read	take	giv'en
hand	kind	o-bey'

MY NEW BOOK.

1. My mother gave me this new book to-day. Look, father, look, sister, how neat, and clean, and pretty it is.

2. I will try to read well ; for ma, when she gave it to me, took me by the hand, and said :

3. "Now, my dear son, I know you wish to learn to read, and I have given you this pretty book to help you."

4. When I have read my book, sister and brother, I will lend it to each of you. I am sure you will take care of it, and not tear it or soil it.

5. How glad I am to have a kind mother to give me such a nice new book. I will try to be a good boy, will obey my parents, and always do what they tell me.

Questions.—What have you read about? Who gave you the new book? What did your ma say when she gave you the book? To whom will you lend it? Why should you be a good child?

LESSON III.

Sweet	laugh	win'ter
green	cool	ten'der
bright	heads	read'ers
spring	sport	bless'ing
sleep	grief	fath'er
shade	young	moth'er

FAMILY AFFECTION.

1. The song of the birds is sweet, when the dark days of winter are gone, and the trees lift up their green heads in the bright light of spring.

2. The sport of young lambs is sweet, while their dams lie down to sleep by the stream that flows in the cool shade.

3. The hum of the bees is sweet, when the work of the day is done, and they fold their wings to rest in the full hive.



4. But far more sweet than any of these is the love of brothers and sisters to each other. It gives many a joyous laugh to sport. It takes many a sad tear from grief.

5. And oh ! with what joy it is seen by the fond father and mother. They press their good and kind children to their breasts, and pray God to bless them.

6. And He does and will bless them ; for the good and kind find favour in His sight.

7. My little readers, have you brothers and sisters ? Love them. Do all you can for them. Help them when in need.

8. So shall you make glad the hearts of your

parents. So shall you have the blessing of the Most High who made you.

 The teacher will ask such questions on each lesson as his own judgment may suggest, adapted to secure the attention of the child, and to teach him to think about what he has read.

LESSON III.



Horse	age	beast
bank	shoot	spent
come	would	which
white	keeps	best
next	field	years

THE OLD HORSE.

1. Come, James, let us sit down on this bank.
The man who lives on the farm next to ours,
owns that old white horse.

2. It has been a good horse : and now that it is worn out with toil and old age, he does not shoot it, as some men would do ; but he is kind to it, and keeps it in this field, where it will live, free from toil, till it dies.

3. He is a good man, pa.

Yes, he is, my dear. We may be sure that a man is good, when he is kind to his beast, and takes care of one which has spent its best years in his service.

4. Pa, is the horse white because he is old ? I see that the hair of people becomes gray or white as they grow old.

5. No, my son, not exactly. Gray horses, when young, become white if they live to be old, but black, or brown, or sorrel horses do not.

LESSON IV.

There	strikes	taught	pole
kinds	woods	coarse	fore
three	dwells	climb	sucks
black	catch	paws	which
claws	fruits	dance	bod'y

THE BEAR.

1. There are three kinds of bears : the brown, the black, and the white bear.

2. The soles of their feet are long and run back to the heel, so that they can with ease stand on their hind legs ; their claws are sharp, and fit them to climb high trees with great speed.

3. The body of the bear is thick, his legs are strong and short, his hair is long and coarse. He strikes with his fore paws.

4. He dwells in the woods, and lives on roots and fruits ; though it is said that the *black* bear will catch fish for food, and kill lambs and kids, the blood of which he sucks like the cat tribe.

5. A tame bear may be taught to dance, and to lay hold of a pole with his fore paws, to the great sport of boys and girls. But to learn these tricks, he must be young.

LESSON V.

Tray	growl	thought
walk	hurt	be-cause'
would	length	should
least	clubs	death
snarl	sprang	harm
bite	piec'es	they
town	stones	those
snap	dealt	much

THE TWO DOGS.

1. Two dogs, Tray and Snap, went out one day

to walk. Tray was a good dog, and would not hurt the least thing in the world ; but Snap was cross, and would snarl and bite at all the dogs that came in his way.

2. At last they came to a great town ; and all the dogs came out to see them. Tray hurt none of them, and was kind to all , but Snap would growl at all ; and at length he bit one that came too near him.

3. Then the men and boys came out with clubs and stones, and they beat Snap ; and the dogs sprang on him, and tore him in pieces.

4. As Tray was with him, they dealt with him in the same way ; and so he met with his death at the same time. They thought Tray was bad because he was with a bad dog.

5. We should learn from this that good boys and girls may suffer much harm if they go with those who are bad.

LESSON VI.

Ea'gle	prey	at-tack'
strong'est	flesh	chil'dren
dar'ing	him-self'	play'ing
called	seize	sail'ing
be-longs'	rab'bits	sick'le

THE EAGLE.

1. As the eagle is the strongest, the most fierce, and daring of birds, he is often called the king of birds.

2. He also belongs to the class of birds called *Birds of Prey*. Such birds feed on flesh.

3. The eagle flies high in the air, and makes his nest on lofty rocks ; but he comes down to the plain in search of food for himself and for his young.

4. He will seize and carry off geese, and ducks, and lambs, and rabbits ; and he has also been known to carry off infants, and even to attack quite large children.

5. Two boys, the one five, and the other seven years of age, were playing in a field near the city of New York, while their parents were at dinner.

6. A large eagle soon came sailing over them, and, making a sudden dart, tried to seize the elder boy, but missed him.

7. The eagle soon tried again, but the boy, who had a sickle in his hand, struck at the bird with it.

8. It was a happy blow ; for the sickle hit the bird under the left wing, and killed it.

LESSON VII.

An-oth'er	op'po-site	lay'ing	learn'ing
buil'ing	work'men	brick	car'ried
put'ting	fath'er	house	smil'ing

ONLY ONE BRICK ON ANOTHER.

1. John was looking at a large building which they were putting up, opposite his father's house.
2. He watched the workmen, from day to day, as they carried up the bricks and mortar, and then placed them in their proper order.
3. His father said to him, "My son, you seem to be very much taken up with those men who are laying the bricks; what are you thinking about? Have you any notion of learning the trade?"
4. "No," said John, smiling, "but I was just thinking what a little thing a brick is; and yet that great house is built by only laying one brick upon another."
5. "Very true, my son. Never forget it. Just so it is in all great works. All your learning is only one lesson added to another."
6. "If a man could walk all around the globe, it would be done by taking one step at a time. Your whole life will be made up of one little

moment after another. Drop added to drop makes the sea.

7 "Learn from this not to despise little things. The greatest labour becomes easy if divided into parts. You could not jump over a mountain, but step after step takes you to the other side.

8. "Do not fear to attempt great things. Bear in mind that the whole of that house is only one brick on another."

LESSON VIII.

La'zy	drags	rat'i'er
name	grim	padd'le
think	ounce	un-washed'
shame	know	lol'ling
spell	dunce	a-gainst'
swing	choose	urch'in
slate	shame	pen'cil

THE LAZY BOY.

1. The lazy lad ! and what's his name ?

I should not like to tell ;

But don't you think it is a shame

That he can't read and spell ?

2. He'd rather swing upon a gate,

Or paddle in a brook,

Than take his pencil and his slate,
Or try to read his book.

3. There, see ! he 's lounging down the street,
His hat without a rim ;
He rather drags than lifts his feet—
His face unwash'd and grim.
4. He 's lolling now against a post,
But if you 've seen him once,
You 'll know the lad among a host,
For what he is—a dunce.
5. Don 't ask me what 's the urchin 's name—
I do not choose to tell ;
But this you 'll know—it is the same,
As his who does not blush for shame,
That he don 't read or spell.

LESSON IX.

Cab'in	storm	aw'ful
bot'tom	gness	crouch'ing
rag'ged	thought	paused
fear'ful	loaf	ex·pect'ing
chil'dren	bought	list'ened
hun'gry	bread	young'er
par'ing	raged	trust'ful

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.

1. In a poor cabin, at the bottom of a hill, two

children sat by a fire which had nearly gone out. They were poorly clad, cold and hungry. A storm raged without—a fearful storm, against which man and beast were alike powerless.

2. A poor old miser, much poorer than these shivering children, though he had heaps of money at home, drew his ragged cloak about him as he sat down on the door-step of this miserable cabin. He dare not enter for fear they would ask for food, and he could not move for the storm.

3. "I am hungry, Nettie."

"So am I; I've been hunting for a potato paring, but can't find any."

4. "What an awful storm!"

"Yes, the old tree has blown down. I guess God took care that it did not fall on the house. See, it would certainly have killed us."

5. "If He could do that, could He not send us bread?"

"I think so: let us pray 'Our Father,' and when we come to that part, stop till we get some bread."

6. So they began, and the miser, cold and crouching, listened. When they paused, expecting in their childish faith to see food enter the room by some miracle, a human feeling stole over his heart; God sent some angel to soften it.

7. He had bought a loaf at the village, think-

ing it would last him a great many days, but the silence of the children spoke louder to him than the noise of many waters.

8. He opened the door softly, threw in the loaf, and then listened to the wild and eager cry of delight that came from the starving little ones.

9. "It dropped right down from heaven, didn't it ?" said the younger.

"Yes, I mean to love God always, for giving us bread, because we asked Him."

10. "We will ask Him every day, won't we ?—why, I never thought God was so good—did you ?"

"Yes, I always thought so, but I never quite knew it before."

11. "Let us ask Him to give father work to do all the time, so we may never be hungry again. He will do it, I am sure."

12. The storm passed. The miser went home. A new feeling had sprung up in his heart. The prayer and faith of these starving children filled his heart with pity for the poor, and made him resolve to be a better man.

13. In a few weeks the miser died, but not before he had given the cottage, which was his, to the father of these praying children.

14. And the little girls ever after felt a sweet and solemn emotion, when in their morning prayer

they came to those trustful words—"Give us this day our daily bread."

LESSON X.



Roam'ing	cat'le
li'on	beasts
na'tive	clif
par-suit'	sud'den
fear'ed	sometime
A'fri-ca	fol'low
plains	see'ing
fierce	watch'ing

THE LION.

1. The lion is often called the king of beasts, and when he is wild, and roaming over his native plains in pursuit of his prey, he is feared both by beasts and men.

2. We cannot well judge how strong and fierce he is from what we see of him in a tame state. Very large and fierce lions are found in the south of Africa ; and they are a terror to the tribes who dwell there. They carry off cattle ; and sometimes they come into the fields, near the houses, and carry off men.

3. A man in South Africa was once out late in the day, far from home, when he saw a lion at a

distance. The lion saw him at the same time, and began to follow him slowly.

4. When the man walked fast, the lion walked fast; and when he stopped, the lion stopped. He saw that the lion meant to follow him until dark, and then spring upon him, and make a meal of him.

5. As he could not run away from the lion, he knew that his only chance for life was to cheat the beast in some way. So when he came to a high cliff, below which was a deep rocky hollow, he climbed down, where the lion could not see him.

6. Here he fixed a stick in the rocks, and put on it his coat and hat, so as to make them look like a man; and then he hid under a rock on one side.

7. Soon the lion came creeping slyly along, when, seeing the coat and hat, he made a sudden spring at them, and, falling down the cliff, was killed.

LESSON XL

Lies	hon'est	care'less	Di'ble
told	teach'er	an'gry	cur'ly
torn	win'dow	your-self'	bad'ly
truth	wick'ed	de-spise'	be-cause'

NEVER TELL A LIE.

1. No, do not tell a lie. Tell the truth at all times, and be kind and good to all, and then all will love you, and you will be happy.

2. Do you know that it is wicked to tell lies ? Yes, you have often been told so. The holy Bible says so ; and the Bible tells the truth. It is very mean, as well as very wicked, to tell lies.

3. If you tell lies, God will be angry with you ; all good men will despise you ; and all good boys and girls will shun you. Then what would you gain by telling lies ? You would not gain anything, but you would lose much.

4. If you tell lies, you will also feel badly yourself. You will know that you have done wrong ; and when you are wicked you cannot help feeling badly. A bad boy cannot be happy.

5. Then be a good and honest child, so that all can love you. If you have been careless, and have brokeu a window, or torn a nice book, or lost the door-key, or upset the ink on the table, go to your father, or mother, or teacher, and own it.

6. Yes, that is the best way ; that is the right way ; that is the honest way. Would you not like to be happy ? Then be an *honest* child, and

never, *never* tell a lie. Do you wish to be a child of God? Then speak the truth.

7. Once there was a little boy,
With curly hair and pleasant eye,
A boy who always loved the truth,
And never, never told a lie.
8. And when he started off to school,
The children all about would cry,
There goes the curly-headed boy—
The boy that never tells a lie.
9. And everybody loved him so,
Because he always told the truth,
That often, as he older grew,
"Twas said, "There goes the honest youth."
10. And when the people that stood near,
Would turn to ask the reason why,
The answer would be always this :
Because he never told a lie.

LESSON XII.

Work	brings	some'times
which	deal	use'ful
help	please	du'ti ful
yes	proud	mer'ei-ful
school	fight	sau'cy

WILLING TO WORK.

1. What can this boy do ?

He is willing to work, but he is not old enough to do much.

2. But there are many things in which children can help their parents a little.

Oh, yes, he can do many things ; sometimes he brings water for his mother, and sometimes he goes to school.

3. And what does Mary do ?

Oh, she does a great deal to help her mother.

4. How pleasant it is when children try to be useful and dutiful to their parents ; when they are not idle, nor proud, nor saucy. When they do not tell lies, nor say bad words, nor steal, nor fight ; but are kind, and good, and merciful both to man and beast.

5. If your parents take care of you, and teach you to be good, they are very kind to you. You ought to help them, when you can do it, with good-will.

6. When you think how much such parents have done for you, it should give you pleasure to please them.

LESSON XIII.

Cam'el	bo'l'y	trav'el
use'ful	humps	sand'y
an'i-mal	tough	heav'y
need'ed	kue'l	with-out'
des'erts	cloth	peo'ple
cross'ing	flesh	sup-plies'
o'ceans	neck	al'most

THE CAMEL.

1. The camel is a very useful animal. It is found where it is most needed ; in lands where there are great deserts. From its use in crossing these oceans of sand, it is called "The Ship of the Desert."

2. The camel has a long neck, a small head, and a stout body. It has long legs. Some camels have two humps on the back, and some have only one.

3. The camel has broad feet ; and the sole of the foot is covered with a tough skin, so that the animal can travel with ease over dry, stony, and sandy places.

4. It carries a heavy load on its back ; and it can travel, with a load, thirty or forty miles in a day. It can go many days without water.

5. The camel will kneel for its master to put the load on its back, or to have it taken off.

6. This animal supplies almost all the wants of the people of the desert. Its flesh and milk are used for food ; and its hair and wool are made into cloth.

LESSON XIV.

Earth	birds	keep	good'ness
made	warm	thoughts	pray
stars	rain	grain	bless
roam	dew	on'ly	right

GOD IS NEAR.

1. It is God who made all things. He made the earth, and He made the sun, and the moon, and the stars also.

2. God made the beasts that roam over the earth, the birds that fly in the air, and the fish that swim in the rivers, the lakes, and the great sea. He made man also.

3. God makes the tender herb and the grass to grow, as well as the tall trees of the forest ; and He sends the rain and the dew to water them, and the sun to warm them.

4. He gives us all our food : for if He did not take care of the beasts, and the birds, and the fish, and the grain that we sow, and the seeds that we plant, all of them would die ; and then we should die also.

5. But God not only takes care of us, and all things around us, but He is also near us at all times. He sees us now. He sees all that we do, and He knows all our thoughts. He knows all things.

6. We should thank God for all His goodness to us. We should pray to Him often, and ask Him to keep us from sin, and to bless us.

7. When we rise from bed in the morning, and when we lie down at night, we should lift up our hearts to Him in prayer. God will hear us, and if we pray to Him with a right heart, He will bless us, both in this world, and in the world to come.

LESSON XV.

Please	mam-ma'	pleased	dai'ly
spell	Sav'ior	giv'en	pic'ture
rule	chil'dren	pa-pa'	pret'ty
mind	heav'en	les'son	lit'tle

THE GOOD CHILD.

1. I love to do as I am bid ;
I love to please mamma ;
I love to get my lesson, too,
And spell to my papa.

2. When children want my pretty toys,
Or little picture-book,

I dearly love to give them up,
And see how pleased they look.

3. I love to please the Saviour, too,
And mind the rule He's given,
For then I think that I shall go
To live with Him in heaven.

LESSON XVI.

Speak	touch	mean	want
tree	found	branch	cries
climb	right	round	flown
clothes	hold	worth	build
down	nest	shrieks	town

A BAD BOY PUNISHED.

Frank. O mother, look at that boy in the tree.

Mother. You should not climb trees, little boy ; you will tear your clothes, and your father and mother, I daresay, have to work hard to get them for you. Come down, and let me speak to you.

Boy. Let me get this bird's nest first.

Charles. Oh, do not touch the bird's nest.

Boy. And why not? I found it, and I have a right to take it.

Mother. You are a rude boy, and a bad one, too, I fear. Why should you rob the poor bird of its nest?

Charles. Look, mother! he has got hold of the nest; and see! there are some young birds in it; and hark! what a sad cry the old ones make for them, as they fly from branch to branch round the boy's head.

Mother. Pray do not hurt them. Come down, and I will give you more than the birds are worth.

Charles. Do, mother.

Mother. What would you say, little boy, if some one were to find out your home, and were to take you from your father and mother, in spite of all the shrieks and cries which you or they might make?

Boy. Why, as to that, not much; but what do you mean to give me?

Mother. Do you not know that those poor birds, whose nest you now want to take, have flown miles and miles, day by day, to pick up twigs, and moss, and hay, and bits of wool, to build it with?

Boy. There is no wool in it that I can see.

Mother. Fie, fie! you are a bad boy; and

God, who sees you do ill, will one day make you feel for all the pain you give to those poor birds. Come, my dear, it is time for us to turn back.

The next day, when Frank and Charles went to school, they were told that a boy had been found dead in a lane close by the town. It was the boy they had seen in the tree !

LESSON XVII.

Though	book	mam-ma'	broth'ers
think	worth	leis'ure	pret'ty
know	pre'cious	rush'es	your-selves'
please	writ'ten	Mo'ses	Sam'son

THE BIBLE.

1. Can you see God ? No : you cannot see Him. No one in this world can see Him, though He can see us all the time. He looks at us, and sees all we do ; He hears all we say, and He knows everything which we think about or wish, even if we do not tell it to anybody.

2. Do you not wish to please God, who is so good and kind to you ? Yes, I hope you do.

3. But how do we know just what will please Him ? We never saw Him to ask Him how we could please Him, and how shall we know ?

4. I will tell you. He has given us a book in

which is written down just what He wishes us to do ; and in it are written also what kind things He has done for us, and what more He means to do. Must not this be a very precious book ?

5. What is its name ? It is the BIBLE. The Bible is God's book ; it is the book which He has given us to teach us what will please Him. It is the most precious book in the whole world. It is worth more than all the rest of the books in the world put together.

6. When you learn how to read well, you must love to read the Bible. God did not make it for grown-up people only ; it was made for children too. A great many things in it are about little children. It is full of the most beautiful stories in the world ; stories for children.

7. Ask your mamma, when she is at leisure, to tell you one of the pretty stories out of the Bible. The story of Moses in the ark of bulrushes, or the story of that good man, Daniel, who was shut up in the lions' den, or of Samson, who was so very strong, or of Joseph, who was sold for a slave by his brothers.

8. But I cannot tell you the names of all these pretty stories ; you must learn to read the Bible, and find them all out for yourselves.

LESSON XVIII.

House	boards	strange	trice
teeth	gnaw	flight	whole
shelves	plague	pride	thought
guard	caught	curse	hole
cheese	friends	crept	young

THE RAT WITH A BELL.

1. A large old house was so full of rats, that not a thing could be kept from their teeth. They would climb walls to get at the hams ; shelves, hung from the roof by strings, were no safeguard to the cheese, and bread, and pies ; and they could gnaw their way through floors, and doors, and boards, and walls.

2. They were so sly and quick that the cat could not get at them. So great was the plague of these rats, that it was thought the house must needs be torn down, as the only way to get rid of them, when two boys, by a rare chance, caught a young one in a trap.

3. For mere sport, and with no thought of the good that would grow out of the act, they made fast a small bell to his neck, and then let him go. The rat ran with great joy to the first hole, to join his friends ; but they, when they heard the strange sound of the bell, made off, some this way and some that.

4. Our rat at once knew the cause of their flight. Full of the joke, he rang his bell as loud as he could; and drove them from hole to hole and from room to room, till at last, in their fear, they all fled out of the house.

5. The young rat had now the whole house for his own use, and ate much of the good things in it. But at last he tires of this lone way of life, and longs to have his old friends back.

6. He now tries to get rid of his bell, and drags and pulls at it with his fore feet till he wears the skin off his neck, but all in vain. The bell, which had been his pride and joy, was now his curse; he heeds no more the rich food, when there is no one to eat it with him; and one day, as, sad and slow, he crept from room to room, he fell in the way of puss, who put an end to his life and his grief in a trice.

LESSON XIX.

Spring	thrown	grain	car'ries
homes	fields	trees	use'ful
shores	mate	young	farm'er
builds	cake	rob'in	de-stroy'
crumbs	worms	ex-cept'	gar'den

THE BLUE-BIRD AND THE ROBIN.

1. The blue-bird and the robin are the first

birds we see in the spring. When the snow has gone, and the first warm days of spring have come, they leave their homes, in far-off lands, and come to our shores.

2. The blue-bird makes its nest in a box in the garden, or in a hole in an old tree ; and the robin builds her nest near the top of a tall apple-tree.

3. The blue-bird and the robin sometimes build nests near the house : most other birds, except the martin and swallow, are afraid to come near to a house.

4. When the robin has built its nest, you will see the father bird, perhaps many times in the day, come close to the door, to pick up the crumbs that are thrown out of the house. He does not eat them himself, but carries them to the nest where his mate, the mother bird, is with her young ones, and he gives the crumbs to them.

5. Sometimes you will see him in the garden, or in the field, when the ground has been dug up, looking for worms ; for robins love to eat worms quite as well as they love crumbs of bread and cake. When the father bird has fed his mate and the young ones, he sits on a tree near the nest, and sings to them.

6. Robins are very useful to farmers, for they destroy the worms that would hurt the trees, or the grain.

LESSON XX.

Look	light	scat' ter	op-press-ed'
while	some' thing	bles'sings	re-turn'ing
smiles	em-ploy'	path'way	foun'tain
earth	sel'fish	dis-pel'ling	dark'en-ed
grief	ac'tive	sym'pa-thy	glad'den

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

1. Live for something, be not idle,
Look about thee for employ ;
Sit not down to useless dreaming ;
Labour is the sweetest joy.
Folded hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay ;
Life for thee hath many duties :
Active be, then, while you may.
2. Scatter blessings in thy pathway !
Gentle words and cheering smiles
Better are than gold and silver,
With their grief-dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunshine falleth
Ever on the grateful earth,
So let sympathy and kindness
Gladden well the darken'd hearth.
3. Hearts there are oppress'd and weary ;
Drop the tear of sympathy,

Whisper words of hope and comfort,
 Give, and thy reward shall be
 Joy unto thy soul returning
 From this perfect fountain-head.
 Freely, as thou freely givest,
 Shall the grateful light be shed.

LESSON XXI.



Sports	fish'ing	knife
food	get'ting	own
leave	fish'es	cost'ly
catch	car'ry	at-tached'
ought	pleas'ant	fin'gers
brook	curved	re-sort'
trout	some'times	at-tracts'
roach	sur'geon	pur-sued'

FISHING.

1. Of all the sports of young persons, there is none which attracts them more than fishing. It is often pursued for the sake of getting fish for food.
2. When boys catch fish they ought to carry them home to eat, or sell them, or give them away for others to eat.
3. In the spring of the year, the brook, the river, and the pond afford a pleasant resort and

fine sport. The sly trout, the dace, the carp, the perch, and the roach, invite the boys with their rods and lines, hooks and bait, in great numbers.

4. The best lines are made of raw silk, and the best hooks are always a little curved. Little boys sometimes get the hook in their own hands or fingers, and then the surgeon has to come, with his sharp knife, and cut it out.

5. Fishing-rods are sometimes made in joints that slide into each other, and make a cane. Such rods are costly. Lines are also sometimes wound upon reels which are attached to the rod. With a reel, the fisher can, with ease, make his line long or short.

LESSON XXII.

Meal	straw	broth'er	can'not
trough	think	naught-y'	some'thing
cross	hun'gry	al-though'	wa'ter
growls	him-self'	sis'ter	man'ger

THE DOG IN THE MANGER.

1. Here is an ox going to his manger. His manger is a box or trough, where his food is kept. His food is hay, or straw, or meal wet with water.

2. But the ox finds a cross dog in the manger, and the dog barks and growls at him; so that

the poor ox, who is very hungry, dares not go near his manger, for fear this cross dog will bite him.

3. The dog knows that the poor ox is hungry ; but he cannot eat the hay himself, nor will he let the poor hungry ox eat it.

4. Now, this is very much like a cross little boy, who has a little brother or a sister that wants something which he has, and which the boy will not give up, although he does not want to play with it himself.

5. Now, if your little brother or your little sister wants something which you have, think of this story of the dog in the manger, and do not act like this naughty dog, who, though he did not wish to eat the hay himself, would not let the poor hungry ox eat it.

LESSON XXIII.

Shade	trust	splen'did	track'less
large	ly'ing	yei'low	bul'wark
world	pump'kin	a'corn	home'ward
struck	grow'ing	ap-pear'ance	myr'i-ads
learn	creep'ing	in'stru-ment	wis'dom

THE FALL OF THE ACORN.

1. A man was lying in the shade of an oak-tree, and looking at a pumpkin which was grow-

ing in a garden close by. He shook his head, and said, " Well, well ! Here seems to be a mistake.

2. " It does not appear quite right to me that the little creeping pumpkin-vine should produce such a large, splendid fruit, and the large, noble oak-tree should bring forth such a poor little one.

3. " Now, if I had made the world, the oak-tree should have made a splendid appearance, with large pumpkins as yellow as gold, and heavy as a cannon-ball."

4. Hardly had he said this, when an acorn dropped from the tree, and struck him so sharply on the nose as to make it bleed.

5. He started to his feet, and exclaimed, " It is all right, after all ! If this acorn had been a pumpkin, my head would have been broken, to a certainty ! "

6. God has made the world in wisdom and in love ; and where we cannot understand the uses of things, we should believe that God, who sees their beginnings and their ends, is the best judge.

7. Learn to trust in God, and to believe that all He does for us is for the best.

8. Nothing so small that God has made
But has its destined end ;
All in their turn His purpose serve—
All to His glory tend.

9. The grain of dust, to sight unseen,
 With myriads may combine
 To form a bulwark to the sea,
 Its limits to confine.

10. The little drop of pearly dew
 Which on the blue-bell lies,
 May, in the sun's bright beams, appear
 A rainbow in the skies ;

11. Or in the trackless ocean main,
 With others have a share,
 On which the ship when homeward bound,
 Some loving heart shall bear.

12. And thus the humblest of us all
 God's instrument may prove.
 To bless and shed o'er fellow-men
 The bounty of His love !

LESSON XXIV.

Clothes	truth	cloth'ing	knowl'edge
know	wool	ap-pear'	vir'tue
sheep	pret'ty	dres'sed	rai'ment
coat	be-fore'	but'er-fly	col'ors
spun	tu'lip	ap-par'el	silk'worm

THE CLOTHES WE WEAR.

1. Do you know what your clothes are made

of ? The new coat which you think so pretty was once wool which grew on the back of a sheep.

2. It kept the sheep warm before it kept you warm. It was the coat which it wore ; and when the sheep had done with it, it was made into a coat for you.

3. Has your brother a pair of nice silk gloves ? A little worm spun the silk of which they were made.

4. Is your dress as pretty as that which the tulip wears ? Some flies are dressed in rich green coats ; and the butterfly wears a coat of many colors. Are your clothes as pretty as theirs ?

5. How proud we are ; how fond to show
Our clothes, and call them rich and new ;
When the poor sheep and silkworm wore
That very clothing long before.

6. The tulip and the butterfly
Appear in gayer coats than I ;
Let me be dress'd fine as I will,
Flies, worms, and flowers, exceed me still.

7 Then will I set my heart to find
Inward adornings of the mind ;
Knowledge and virtue, truth and grace ;
These are the robes of richest dress.

8. No more shall worms with me compare ;
 This is the raiment angels wear ;
 The Son of God, when here below,
 Put on this blest apparel too.

LESSON XXV.

George	bless	en-tire'ly	Vir-gin'ia
shore	Po-to'mac	punc'tu-al	coun'try-men
trunk	de-cis'ion	pi'e-ty	Feb'rн-a-ry
thought	heav'en-ly	ful filled'	Pres'i-dent
sake	Wash'ing ton	o-be'di-ent	dil'i-gent

WASHINGTON'S REGARD FOR HIS MOTHER.

1. **GEORGE WASHINGTON**, when a boy, had gotten ready to go to sea as a midshipman. Everything was arranged for his departure.

2. The vessel lay opposite to his mother's house, on the river Potomac ; the small boat had been sent to the shore to take him off, and his heart was bent on going.

3. After his trunk had been put on board the boat, he went to bid his mother farewell. He saw the tears in her eyes : she was sad at the thought of his leaving her.

4. George said nothing to her ; but he saw that she would be greatly distressed if he went ; and he resolved that, for his mother's sake, he would give up his wish to go to sea.

5. He said to the man who had carried his trunk to the boat: "Go and bring back my trunk; I will not go away, if my mother is to be made unhappy by it."

6. George's mother was glad at his decision; but still more glad because of the filial piety it showed; and she said to him. "My dear boy, you will not repent of this step. Our heavenly Father has promised to bless the children who honor their parents; and I believe He will bless you."

7. How entirely was the mother's fond belief fulfilled! Who is there among men more honoured by his countrymen, and by good men and children all over the world, than George Washington?

8. He was one of the best of boys. He was diligent, punctual, and obedient. Some of his school writing-books still remain, and show how careful he was to write well.

9. He was born in Virginia, on the 22d of February, 1732. He was the first President of the United States. He died on the 14th of December, 1799. His fame is most dear to us all.

LESSON XXVI.

Plant	kept	a-bout'	beau'ti-ful
true	once	with'ered	pun'ished
earth	droop'ing	fall'ing	wa'ter-ing
ought	for-got'	to-day'	at-ten'tion
fault	need'ful	to-mor'row	an-oth'er

THE DANGER OF DELAY.

Mrs Home. Look at that plant which I gave you but a short time ago ; it is dead.

Ann. Oh ! I am so sorry it is dead, mother, that I could cry !

Mrs H. Last Friday I heard you say, " That flower is drooping ; I must give it some water, or it will die."

Ann. But, mother, I forgot all about it.

Mrs H. Yes, you put off the needful attention till morning ; and when the morning came, you did not think of it.

Ann. That is true, mother ; and so the poor plant was left all day without water in the hot sun.

Mrs H. Its leaves, that were so fresh and green, are now withered and falling off. Its flowers, that were so bright and gay, are faded.

Ann. The plant is lost for want of nourishment ; it is bending to the earth ; it will bloom no more.

Mrs H. And yet, a little timely care would have saved it.

Ann. Ah! if I had watered it last night, it might have been gay and blooming still.

Mrs H. Did you not think it would die?

Ann. Indeed, mother, I did not mean to neglect it, I meant to water it in the morning.

Mrs H. But why, my dear child, did you leave it till the morning? Why did you not water it at once?

Ann. I wanted to do something else at the moment, and so I thought it would be just as well to put off watering the plant till morning.

Mrs H. Is it easier to do a thing to-morrow than to-day? I think not. I think it is far better to do everything when it ought to be done.

Ann. Dear mother, I see my fault; I am punished for it in the loss of this beautiful plant.

Mrs H. See the danger there is in delay. You might have kept the plant alive, but now that you have let it die, you cannot bring it to life again.

Ann. I shall always think of my poor plant when I want to put a thing off, after this.

Mrs H. Let its loss be a lesson to you, never to put off till another time that which you ought to do at once. Delay is almost sure to be the cause of sorrow.

LESSON XXVII.

Win'dow	guit-ar'	a-wake'	beau'ti-ful
morn'ing	raised	hap'py	car'ried
rob'in	rest'ing	thought'less	seemed
pret'ti-er	sweet'ly	fin'ished	mo'ment

A THOUGHTLESS MAN.

1. There came to my window,
One morning in spring,
A sweet little robin,
She came there to sing ;
And the tune that she sung
Was prettier far,
Than ever I heard
On the flute or guitar.
2. She raised her light wings
To soar far away,
Then resting a moment,
Seem'd sweetly to say,
“O happy, how happy
This world seems to be,
Awake little girl,
And be happy with me.”
3. But just as she finish'd
Her beautiful song,
A thoughtless young man
With a gun came along,

He kill'd, and he carried
My sweet bird away,
And no more will she sing
At the dawn of the day.

LESSON XXXVII.

Fath'er sis'ter pa'rents aunt
moth'er un'cle grand'fath'er chil'dren
broth'er cou'sin grand'moth'er grand'pa-rents

HOW WE ARE RELATED.

1. When a little boy and girl have the same father and mother, they are brother and sister.
2. If two little boys have the same father and mother, they are brothers.
3. If two little girls have the same father and mother, they are sisters.
4. Your uncle is the brother of your father, or of your mother.
5. Your aunt is the sister of your father, or of your mother.
6. The children of the brother, or of the sister of your father, or of your mother, are your cousins.
7. Your father's father is your grandfather, and your mother's father is also your grandfather.
8. Your father's mother, and your mother's mother, are both your grandmothers.

9. Your father and your mother are your parents.

10. Their parents are your grand-parents, and your grand-parents' father and mother are your great grand parents.

11. Your father's uncle and aunt, and your mother's uncle and aunt, are your great uncles and aunts.

LESSON XXIX.

Birds	build	swal'lows	cheer'less
back	throw	orch'ard	throw'ing
storms	chill'ing	sweet'ly	morn'ing
eaves	du'ring	joy'ous	fright'en

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

1. The little birds have been away during the winter ; and now that the chilling storms of winter are over, they have come back again. How sweetly they sing ! Little boys, don't kill the birds.

2. There are the swallows. The air seems to be full of them. They were here last summer, but they went away before winter came. They went a long way to the south, where it was warm. Now they have come back ; and again they will build their nests under the eaves of the barn.



3. The robins have come too. The orchard seems to be full of them. They love to build their nests in the apple-trees. How sweetly they sing early in the morning, as soon as it begins to be light.

4. I hope no one will kill the birds, or frighten them away. Some wicked boys throw stones at them, and try to kill them. How would these boys like to have some wicked men throw stones at them? There comes Henry! He is throwing stones at the robins now! I believe he has hit one!

5. Henry, do not kill the birds—the pretty

little birds! Why do you wish to kill them?
Do you not like to have them sing about the
door? Then do not shoot them with your bow
and arrow.

6. Don't kill the birds—the little birds!

They sing about the door,
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er.

7. The little birds that sweetly sing!

Oh let them joyous live;
And do not seek to take their life,
Which you can never give.

8. Don't kill the birds—the pretty birds

That play among the trees;
Twould make the earth a cheerless place,
To see no more of these.

9. The little birds that fondly play,

Do not disturb their sport;
But let them warble forth their songs,
Till winter cuts them short.

10. Don't kill the birds—the happy birds,

That cheer the field and grove;
Such harmless things to look upon,
They claim our warmest love.

LESSON XXX.

Sun'day	Sav'ior	a-muse'ments	pun'ished
play'ful	kind'ness	par'a-ble	sen-sa'tion
Sab'bath	pip'pins	re-ceived'	re-mem'ber

A PARABLE.

1. "Oh, dear! I am so tired of Sunday!" So said Willie, a playful little boy, who was longing for the Sabbath to be over, that he might return to his play.

2. "Who wants to hear a story?" said a kind friend who was present. "I, sir," "and I," "and I," said the children, as they gathered around him. Then he told them a parable. Our Saviour, when He was on earth, often taught the people by parables.

3. The parable told the little boys was of a kind man who had some very rich apples hanging upon a tree. A poor man was passing by the house of the owner, and he stopped to admire this beautiful apple-tree. He counted the ripe golden pippins—there were just seven of them.

4. The rich owner could afford to give them away; and it gave him so much pleasure to make this poor man happy, that he called him and said "My friend, I will give you a part of my fruit." So he held out his hand and received six of the apples. The owner had only kept one for himself.

5. Do you think the poor man was grateful for his kindness ? No, indeed. He wanted the seven pippins for himself. And at last he made up his mind that he would watch, and go back and steal the other apple.

6. "Did he do that ?" said Willie, very indignant. "He ought to have been ashamed of himself. And I hope he got well punished for stealing that apple."

7 "How many days are there in a week, Willie ?" said his friend.

"Seven," said Willie, blushing deeply ; for now he began to understand the parable, and he felt an uneasy sensation at his heart—conscience began to whisper to him.

8. "And ought not a boy to be ashamed of himself who is unwilling on the seventh day to lay aside his amusements ? Ought he not to be punished if he will not remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy ?"

LESSON XXXI.

Rob'ert	pe'o'ple	chim'ney	thou'sand
Ma'ry	moun'tain	ques'tions	sto'ry
fun'ny	sum'mer	sail'ed	per-haps'

UNCLE TOBY.

I. Uncle Toby is telling Robert and Mary

where he has been, and what he has seen. He has been all around the world ; he has seen many strange lands ; he has seen a great many people ; and he tells a great many funny stories.

2. Uncle Toby is telling them now that he was once in a very cold country, where the sun did not rise for three whole months, and that it was night there all that time. The people lived in houses made of snow and ice. Where do you think that country is ? Perhaps your teacher will tell you.

3. Uncle Toby says he has seen mountains whose tops are so high and so cold that the snow never melts there. A man would freeze to death before he could climb to the top of such a mountain.

4. "But why don't the sun melt the snow up there ?" said Mary "Is it never summer there?" "The summers up there," said Uncle Toby, "are colder than our coldest winters here. The higher up we go, the colder it is."

5. "But some of the high mountains," said Uncle Toby, "have great fires in them, and smoke and fire come out of their tops, just as they come out of a chimney, when the chimney is on fire."

6. "It would take more than ten thousand chimneys on fire," said Uncle Toby, "to make

such a fire as I have seen come out of the top of a mountain." Robert and Mary thought this was a pretty big story : but it is a true story.

7. Robert and Mary asked Uncle Toby a great many questions about these mountains on fire, and about the ships he had sailed in, and about the strange fish and the great whales that he had seen in the sea.

8. And Uncle Toby had seen lions, and tigers, and a great many other wild beasts ; and he told Robert and Mary a great many nice stories about them.

9. Would you not like to have some one tell you just such stories as Uncle Toby told ? All the stories he told were true. True stories are the best stories.

LESSON XXXII.

Praise	bless	wor'ship	for-ev'er
thanks	mer'cy	pas'ture	mer'ci-ful
kneel	ris'ing	formed	within'
strength	go'ing	en-dur'eth	ben'e-fits

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

1. Praise ye the Lord. Praise Him upon the harp. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good ; for His mercy endureth for ever.

2. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto the name of the Most High. From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

3. Praise the Lord, all ye nations ; praise Him all ye people. For His merciful kindness is great toward us ; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

4. The Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods. In His hand are the deep places of the earth ; the strength of the hills is His also. The sea is His, and He made it ; and His hands formed the dry land.

5. O come, let us worship and bow down : let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His care.

6. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His Holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

LESSON XXXIII.

Bow	heed	hon'or	mead'ow
knee	though	un-clean'	sun'light
take	Sab'ath	neigh'bor	wil'ful
due	pro-fane'	flowers	cov'et

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. See that thou have no gods but me ;
2. Before no idol bow thy knee ;
3. Take not the name of God in vain,
4. Nor dare the Sabbath-day profane.
5. Give both thy parents honor due ;
6. Take heed that thou no murder do.
7. Shun words, and thoughts, and deeds unclean ;
8. Steal not, though thou art poor and mean.
9. Don't make a wilful lie ; nor love it.
10. What is thy neighbor's, do not covet.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

There is beauty in the forest
 Where the trees are green and fair,
 There is beauty in the meadow
 Where wild flowers scent the air ;
 There is beauty in the sunlight,
 And the soft blue beams above :
 Oh, the world is full of beauty
 When the heart is full of love !

LESSON XXXIV.

Flanks	snatch	pleas'ing	ex-treme'
stripes	ti'ger	con'trast	dis-pute'
fierce	hand'some	taw'ny	trust'ed

THE TIGER.

1. The tiger is a very handsome beast. His whole body is marked with black stripes, which form a pleasing contrast with the tawny colour upon which they are placed.

2. His face and flanks are nearly white. His tail, which is marked with black rings, is nearly as long as his whole body.

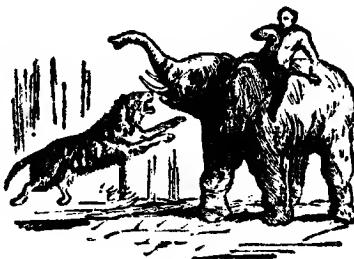
3. The royal tiger of India is sometimes found even larger than the lion, and is the only beast of prey which is able to dispute with him.

4. In form and motion he is much like a cat. He is fierce and cruel in the extreme, and is seldom tamed so as to be trusted by his keepers.

5. The tiger, for the most part, preys upon other animals, but when pressed by hunger, will attack a man; and has been known even to snatch a person from his friends, with whom he was walking, and carry him with ease over a garden wall.

LESSON XXXV.

quite	jump	spy'ing	dig'ni-ty
oose	growled	ti'ger	ven'tured
ueans	seized	de-fence'	scam'pered
prung	coup'le	cour'age	sat'is-fied
aught	de-cide'	pre-pared'	el'ephant
oose	keep'er	ap'pe-tite	con-fu'sion



ELEPHANT AND TIGRESS.

1. One day, the keeper of some animals went to his dinner as usual ; and as he went out, left all of them quite safe, as he thought, in their cages. But it was not so. One of the cages, which contained a tiger and tigress, was quite old, and the couple broke loose. They looked around to find something to gratify their appetite, and spying the lama, they pitched upon her for their dinner.

2. The poor lama was sorely frightened at their approach, with mouths wide open : but against such terrific animals she had no means of defence. In a moment, the tigers grasped her by the throat, and began to suck her blood.

3. At this moment the keeper entered. Being a man of great courage, he seized a rope, and

entured forward, intending to throw a noose over the heads of the two animals, as they were usily sucking the blood of the lama.

4. Just as he was throwing the noose, the tigress turned and prepared to jump upon him. He knew not what to do. Her eye-balls were ashing fire, and her jaws were ready to destroy im. He had but a moment to decide. In that moment he sprang behind an elephant which tood near. The tigress saw the keeper, and prang toward him. But, as she was bounding ast the elephant, almost with the swiftness of a bullet, this aniinal reached forth his trunk, caught he tigress, and threw her headlong to the further end of the building.

5. Everything was now in confusion. The monkeys jumped for their lives, and the baboons campered up to the rafters. The elephant stood till, and, at the command of the keeper, took him p with his trunk, and, with a single toss, placed im upon his back, out of danger.

6. The tigress was lot yet satisfied, but made nother jump at the keeper. But the elephant aught her again, and thiew her with such force gainst the side of the house, that she was glad to o quietly back into her cage.

7. In the meantime, the tiger was looking bout to see what animal he should attack. On

raising his eyes, the first thing he saw was the lion, who was looking on from his cage with great dignity. The tiger showed his teeth and growled : the lion shook his mane.

8. At last the tiger sprang at the cage with great fury, and forced one of his paws through the bars. But the lion made a grab at the tiger's foot, and caught it. He pulled the whole leg into the cage, and held it there till the keeper could jump from the back of the elephant, and throw a noose over the tiger's head.

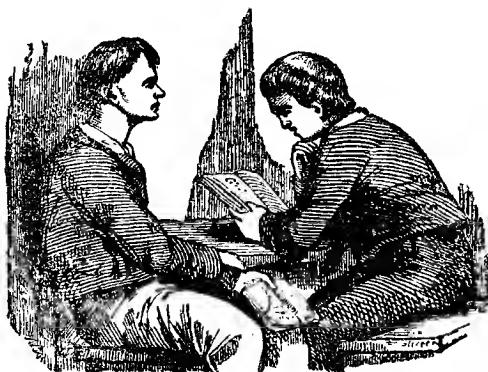
9. Both the tigers were then secured in their cage. Thus, by the instinct of the elephant, and the teeth of the lion, as well as his own courage, the keeper was saved from the jaws of the tiger and tigress.

LESSON XXXVI.

Smart	think	read'ing	be-cause'
bright	name	la'zy	sup-pose'
strange	Slo'kins	les'son	get'ting
nice	bus'y	scarce'ly	used
torn	al-though'	ac'tive	dir'ty

LAZY SLOKINS, THE SCHOOLBOY.

1. One of these two boys has a book in his hand,



and he is very busy reading it. It looks like a new book, although the boy has used it a long time.

2. This boy is getting his lesson in school ; and he will have a good lesson, and will recite it well. You can see that *he* is not a lazy boy, and that he takes good care of his books.

3. The name of the other boy is Slokins. What do you think of him ? He looks like a lazy fellow. He has a book in his hand, but it is all torn in pieces. He can scarcely read in it. When he reads, he has to stop and spell out the hard words.

4. Slokins does not like a book. You can see that in his face. His face tells on him. It tells that he is lazy. Do you think, if he were a good, smart, and active boy, and one who liked to read, his face would look so ?

5. No, his face would not look so. He would have a bright look, for smart boys look bright. And how do you suppose Slokins's book became so torn and dirty ? It is because he did not take care of it.

6. Is it not strange that the books of the boys who get their lessons always look clean and neat ?

LESSON XXVIII.



Sleep	shoes	bet'ter	la'zy
why	wife	him-self'	be-come'
wears	while	mon'ey	with-out
one	work	pic'ture	some'times

LAZY SLOKINS, THE YOUNG MAN.

1. What a lazy man this is ! Don't you think he looks lazy ? Why don't he get up and go to work ?

2. He is too lazy to work ; so he sits down in the sun, and goes to sleep. Who do you think he is ? Why, that is Slokins himself. He is a man now, but he is just as lazy as ever.

3. What a poor old hat he wears ! Why don't he get a better hat ? A better hat ! How can he get a hat without money, and how can he get money if he will not work ? Lazy men have but little money.

4. Do you see one of his shoes ? Do you see how his toes stick out of it ? Why don't he get a pair of new shoes ? New shoes ! How can he get them without money ? He has a wife at home ; but what do you think will become of her ?

5. Sometimes this man works a little while, and gets a little money ; but he does not use it to buy a hat or shoes. What does he do with it ? Do you ask me what he does with it ? Look in the next lesson and see what he does with it.

LESSON XXXVIII.

Sharp	drunk	pock'et	be-comes'
mean	e-nough'	cra'zy	drunk'ard
chin	sign'board	do'ing	filled
drink	hur'ry	lit'tle	some'times
hurt	bot'tle	stag'ger	grog'shop



LAZY SLOKINS, THE DRUNKARD.

1. Sure enough! Here he is again. This is the same man, only a little older. It is Slokins himself. I can tell by his long nose, and his sharp chin, and his mean look.

2. But where is he now? Where is he now? He is on the "road to ruin." Don't you see that the signboard says so? But Slokins did not stop to read it. Lazy man as he is, he is sometimes in a hurry.

3. What kind of a place do you think that is which you see at the corner of the street? It is a grog-shop. And what is Slokins doing there? He has gone there to get a drink—to get a drink of rum, and to get his bottle filled with rum. Do you see the bottle in his pocket?

4. What harm will it do if Slokins does drink

rum? What harm will it do! If he drinks a little, it will make him want to drink more; if he drinks a little more, it will make him wild and crazy; and if he drinks much more, it will make him stagger and fall down drunk in the street.

5. It is not safe for a man to drink any rum, for if he drinks only a little at a time, he will soon love it so that he will be apt to drink more and more, until he becomes a drunkard.

LESSON XXXIX.



Stole	straw	mock'er	red'ness
wife	earn	rag'ing	tar'ry
child	a-bout'	bab'bling	bit'eth
touch	pris'on	con-ten'tions	sting'eth

LAZY SLOKINS, THE THIEF.

1. But what became of that man, Slokins,

whom we read about in the last lessons ? Did he become a drunkard ?

2. Yes, he became a drunkard ; and then he stole money to buy rum with, and then he was put in prison. There you may see him—a poor old drunkard, on a bed of straw

3. But what became of his wife ? She is very poor, and has to work very hard to earn some money to buy food for herself and child.

4. If you do not wish to be a drunkard, do not taste rum nor any other strong drink. Do not go where it is sold. "Touch not, taste not, handle not." That is the safest way.

5. Do you know what the Bible says about strong drink ? It says, "Wine is a mocker ; strong drink is raging. Who hath woe ? who hath sorrow ? who hath contentions ? who hath babbling ? who hath wounds without cause ? who hath redness of eyes ? They that tarry long at the wine."

6. The Bible also says, "Look not upon the wine when it is red. At last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

LESSON XL.

Tried	arm'y	nestlings	tee-to'tal
guess	sweetly	be-long'	sing'ing

wrong	re'plied	be'sides	morn'ing
beak	dipped	tem'per-ance	be'cause
crumb	brushed	re-mem'ber	wait'ing

THE ROBIN'S TEMPERANCE SONG.

1. I ask'd a sweet robin one morning in May,
Who sung in the apple-tree over the way,
What 'twas she was singing so sweetly about,
For I'd tried a long time, but could not find
out ;
" Why, I'm sure," she replied, " you cannot
guess wrong ;
Don't you know I am singing a temperance
song ?
2. " Teetotal—oh, that's the first word of my lay ;
And then don't you see how I twitter away ?
'Tis because I've just dipp'd my beak in the
spring,
And brush'd the fair face of the lake with my
wing.
Cold water, cold water ; yes, that is my song,
And I love to keep singing it all the day long.
3. " And now, my sweet child, won't you give
me a crumb ?
For the dear little nestlings are waiting at
home ;—

And one thing besides : since my story you've heard,

I hope you'll remember the lay of the bird ;
And never forget, while you list to my song,
All the birds to the cold-water army belong."

LESSON XLI.

Grain	two	chick'ens	an-oth'er
perch	seized	naugh'ty	con'quered
drove	quar'rel	fight'ing	quar'rel-some
fought	feath'ers	gath'er-ed	to-geth'er
cocks	hun'gry	re-venged'	farm'yard

THE QUARRELSOME COCKS.

1. Here is a story about two foolish cocks that were always quarreling, which is very naughty. You do not quarrel ? No ! I am glad of it ; but if you see any little boys that quarrel, you may tell them the story of the cocks.

2. There was once a hen that lived in a farm-yard, and she had a large brood of chickens. She took a great deal of care of them, and gathered them under her wings every night, and fed them and nursed them very well.

3. The chickens were all very good, except two cocks, that were always quarreling with one another. They were hardly out of the shell, be-

fore they began to peck at each other ; and when they grew larger, they fought till they were all bloody.

4. If one picked up a grain of corn, the other always wanted it. They never looked pretty because their feathers were pulled off in fighting, till they were quite bare ; and they pecked at one another's eyes, till they were both almost blind.

5. The old hen very often told them how naughty it was to quarrel so ; but they did not mind her.

6. One day these two cocks had been fighting, as they always did ; and the largest cock, whose name was Poco, beat the other, and crowded over him, and drove him quite out of the yard.

7. The cock that had been beaten, slunk away and hid himself ; for he was vexed that he had been conquered, and he wanted sadly to be revenged ; but he did not know how to manage it, for he was not strong enough himself.

8. So, after thinking a great deal, he went to an old sly fox that lived near, and said to him, "Fox, if you will come with me, I will show you where there is a large, fat cock in a farm-yard, and you may eat him up, if you will."

9. The fox was very glad, for he was hungry enough ; and he said, "Yes, I 'll come, with all

my heart, and I will not leave a feather of him ; come now, and show me where he may be found."

10. So they went together, and the cock showed the fox the way into the farm-yard ; and there was poor Poco asleep upon the perch. And the fox seized him by the neck, and ate him up ; and the other cock stood by and crowed for joy.

11. But when the fox had done, he said, " Poco was very good, but I have not had enough yet ; " and so he flew upon the other cock, and in a moment ate him up too.

LESSON XLII.

Years	moist	strug'gling	re-proached'
proud	cru'el	re-plied'	hap'pi-ness
mere	jumped	be-side'	eas'i-ly
touch	shocked	grat'i-tude	af'ter-ward
drown	faith'ful	re-mem'ber	o'ver-board

THE UNGRATEFUL KING.

1. In a kingdom of India there lived many years ago a king, who one day fell into the river. A man jumped in after him, seized him by the hair and saved his life.

2. Now, this king was quite young—a mere boy ; but he was proud and cruel. There was an old law in the kingdom that he who laid his hands on a king should be put to death. The

king chose to bring up this law against the man who had saved his life.

3. The king caused him to be put to death for having laid rude hands on a king. All the people had thought the king would reward the man, and they were much shocked when the man was put to death.

4. You, my children, will also be shocked ; for you have been told to do good, not only to him who does good to you, but even to him who does evil to you.

5. Alas ! there are some bad men who have no gratitude, but we should be kind even to such men. They are not happy ; and some day they may fare as badly as did the young king, after he had put to death the faithful man who had saved his life.

6. One morning, soon after this event, the young king was in a boat on a lake, when, in trying to stand up, he fell overboard. The men who rowed the boat could easily have saved him ; but they were afraid to touch him : they let him drown.

7. While he was struggling in the water, they took off their caps, and bowed to him with all respect, and cried, "Long live the king !" but they did not move a finger to help him : they feared to do it.

8. When they were afterward reproached for their conduct, they replied : " We remember too well the fate of the poor man who saved the king's life before." They ought to have saved his life at any risk ; but they did not do it.

9. And so the want of gratitude in the king ended in the loss of his own life. Be sure, my young friends, that gratitude is a virtue which we all ought to practise, both for our own good, and that we may add to the happiness of others.

10. The little brook that runs beside the tree,
 Keeps the roots moist, and helps the leaves
 to grow ;
 The tree's return of good you soon shall see ;
 'Twill shield the brook from summer's
 fervid glow.

LESSON XLIII.

Knew	drove	gar'den	for-bid'den
grew	peo'ple	be-came'	un-hap'py
fruit	wo'man	wick'ed	wretch'ed
touch	some'thing	sin'ner	dis-pleased'
sweet	re-main'	beau'ti-ful	per'fect-ly

ABOUT ADAM.

1. God did not make all the people in the world at once. He made one man at first, and

then he made one woman. The name of the man was Adam, and the woman's name was Eve.

2. There were no other people in the world when they were first made. God made Adam perfectly good. His heart was good, and all that he did was good. He was not a sinner at first. He loved God, and did right, and was happy, for he knew that God loved him. So was Eve good and happy.

3. God put them in a beautiful garden to live, where all kinds of fruit grew upon the trees for them to eat ; and God let them take care of this beautiful garden, so that they might have something to do, for they would not have been happy if they had been idle.

4. But I am sorry to tell you that they did not remain good, as God first made them.

5. God told them that they might eat the fruit which grew upon every tree in the garden, except one : and God told them not to touch that one, so that He might try them, whether they would always obey Him, and love Him, and be happy.

6. If they had not eaten of the fruit of the tree that God told them they should not eat, they and all their children would have continued as holy and happy for ever as they were when first created. The world would then have been free from all sin and sorrow.

7. But they did not obey God. They took the fruit which God had forbidden them to touch, and they both ate it. And then their hearts, which always had been good before, became wicked, and they felt afraid of God, and were very unhappy.

8. Oh, was not this a very sad thing? God was displeased with them, and would not let them live in that sweet garden any longer; but drove them out of it. Oh how wretched they were. Their hearts were bad because they had sinned against God, and they were full of sorrow and trouble.

9. When they had some little children of their own, these children were born with wicked hearts, just like their father and mother. They did not have good hearts, as Adam and Eve had when God first made them, but the children had sinful hearts because their father and mother had sinned against God, and their children were like them.

10. Ever since that time, all the children that have been born in the world have had wicked hearts, and it has always been easier to do wrong than to do right.

11. Does God love us when we sin and do what is wrong and wicked? No. But if we stop and think about it, and are truly sorry for

what we have done, and ask Him in the name of Christ, He will forgive us. He wants us to try and do right ; and this is the only way to be happy. We cannot be happy when we feel wicked.

LESSON XLIV.

Hoop	mere	false'hood	de-ceiv'ing
brought	tu'lip	cow'ard	cer'tain-ly
gross	mis'chief	de-ceive'	for-got'ten
speech	grieved	re-mem'ber	hap'pened
deed	break'fast	o-ver-heard'	in-ten'tion

WHAT IS FALSEHOOD ?

1. Henry was in the garden one morning very early, playing with his hoop. He had been told not to roll his hoop in the garden, but perhaps he had forgotten that.

2. He had rolled it round two or three walks, and no harm had happened ; but at last the hoop went on a flower-bed and broke a very fine tulip that Henry's father valued very much.

3. "Father will be very angry, I dare say," said Henry to himself ; "but the mischief cannot be helped now. I wish I had not brought my hoop into the garden."

4. Just then his mother came from the house.

“Look!” said she; “the high wind has broken this beautiful tulip.” “It was not the wind, mother; it was I who did it,” said Henry.

5. “You! Henry; how could you do it?” “I was driving my hoop, mother, and it rolled against the flower.” “But you have been told not to drive your hoop in the garden.” “Yes, mother, and I am very sorry that I did not play at something else.”

6. “And so am I, Henry; for your father will be much grieved at the loss of this flower, which he prized so highly. He will certainly be very angry with you, and you deserve that he should be so.”

7. Then Henry’s mother went in to breakfast, and he was going to follow her, when John, the gardener’s son, came along, and, knowing what had happened, said, “Why, Henry, if you had held your tongue, your father would have thought the wind broke the tulip; for I should never have said anything about it, I promise you.”

8. “I never tell a falsehood, John,” said Henry. “It would not have been telling one,” replied John; “you need not have spoken a word, when your mother said that the wind had broken the tulip. Would that have been telling a falsehood?”

9. "It would have been just the same," said Henry; "for it would have been trying to deceive. If I had let my mother think it was the wind that broke the tulip, it would have been deceiving her. We may sometimes tell as gross a falsehood by our silence as by our words."

10. "Right, quite right, my boy!" said Henry's father, who had overheard the boys talking. He had come to rebuke Henry for breaking the flower, but he now said that he would rather lose all the flowers in his garden than have cause to think that his son would try to deceive him.

11. "Falsehood," he said, "is the refuge of a coward. To deceive, either by word or deed, by speech or silence, is to be guilty of falsehood. As for you, John, take this lesson to heart; remember that it is not a mere form of words, but the intention to deceive that makes the lie."

LESSON XLV.

Fowls	queer	re-sult'	ig'ne-rant
fish'es	kitch'en	cap'tain	gath'ered
worms	heath'en	an'i-mals	con-vert'eth
quite	preach'ers	earn'est-ly	mul'ti-tude
taught	think'ing	min'is-ter	con-ver'sion

LITTLE HENRY AND THE BIRDS.

1. "Ma, do birds have souls like us ?" asked little Henry of his mother. "No, my son," said Mrs Lowe. "Why do you ask ?"

2. "Because yesterday a man came into the kitchen for a drink, and he had a whole lot of poor little dead birdies, and when I asked him if they would go to heaven, he looked so queer at me, and said he didn't know."

3. Mrs Lowe smiled. "No, no animals, nor fowls, nor fishes, nor worms have souls ; only men and women, and boys and girls."

4. "Then ma, what did that man say he did not know for ? Why didn't he tell me ?" "Perhaps he did not mean what he said, or did not think," said Mrs Lowe. "I hardly think he did not really know "

5. "Don't all people know they 've got souls ?" asked Henry. "No, the heathen do not know it, and if they do, they do not know where the soul shall go after the body dies, nor anything of God who lives in heaven."

6. "Why don't people tell them then ?" said Henry, earnestly. "Sometimes preachers do go out to tell them ; but many of the poor heathen live in very warm countries, where white men cannot go, and sometimes they are killed."

7. Henry thought about what his mother had

said, all that day, and after he had said his prayers that night, he went to her side and said, "Mother, when I grow up, may I be a minister, and go out to teach the poor heathen about Jesus Christ, and that they have got souls?" Mrs Lowe said, "Yes, when you grow up." So Henry went to sleep quite happy.

8. Henry grew up to be a man after many years, and was able to leave his home, and go to India. He felt sorry to leave his aged mother, and all his friends, but he was more sorry for the poor heathen who were so ignorant, so he was soon on the wide ocean, far away from land.

9. The captain of the vessel was a very good man, and the first Sabbath at sea he wanted Henry to preach, so all the sailors gathered on the deck to hear him. While he was preaching he told them how he first thought of being a minister to the heathen, after he had asked the ~~man~~ whether birds had souls, and when he had finished telling them, the good old captain came forward, and taking Henry by the hand, said :

10. "Sir, I am that man, and I never shall forget the lesson you taught me. After you asked me that simple question I began to think, 'If these birds have not souls that can go to heaven or hell, *I have* ;' so it set me to thinking and thinking, more than I ever did before, and

the result is, that I now hope to go to heaven and see my Saviour there. God bless you, sir."

11. The tears came into Henry's eyes and into the eyes of all the sailors, and the captain sobbed like a little child. Henry thanked God who had put that question into his mouth, and made it the means of the man's conversion: and so his usefulness commenced when he was a child, though he did not intend it.

12. Cannot you, little ones, do something for Christ's cause? The Bible says, "He that converteth a sinner from the error of his way, saveth a soul from death, and hideth a multitude of sins."

LESSON XLVI.

Blue	each	glowed	sac'ri-fice
hours	up'ward	bear'ing	pen'i-tence
flight	heav'en	kneel'ing	re-mem'ber
smiles	drooped	glid'ed	pur'ple
plumes	mis-spent'	gen'er-ous	child'hood

CHILDHOOD'S HOURS.

1. Amid the blue and starry sky,
A group of Hours, one even
Met, as they took their upward flight
Into the highest heaven.

2. And they were going up to heaven,
With all that had been done
By little children, good or bad,
Since the last rising sun.
3. And some had gold and purple wings,
Some droop'd like faded flowers,
And sadly soar'd to tell the tale,
That they were mis-spent Hours.
4. Some glow'd with rosy hopes and smiles,
And some had many a tear ;
Others had some kind words and acts
To carry upward there.
5. A shining hour, with golden plumes,
Was laden with a deed
Of generous sacrifice, a child
Had done for one in need.
6. And one was bearing up a prayer
A little child had said,
All full of penitence and love,
While kneeling by his bed.
7. And thus they glided on, and gave
Their records dark, and bright,
To Him, who marks each passing hour
Of childhood's day and night.

8. Remember, children of the earth,
 Each hour is on its way,
 Bearing its own report to heaven
 Of all you do and say.

LESSON XLVII.

Things	verse	con-cern'	con-cerned'
teach	help	Bi'ble	an-oth'er
show	for-get'	read'ing	to-geth'er
meant	com-mit'	writ'ten	temp-ta'tion
through	tempt'ed	sen'tence	com-mand'ment

THE COMMANDMENTS.

1. The things which God in the Bible has told us we must do are called His commandments. Commandments are the things which we are told we must obey.

2. There are many of these in the Bible ; and that we may not forget them, or neglect them, we ought to read some in the blessed Bible every day.

3. This will help us to remember all through the day what will please God ; and when we are tempted to sin, it will help us to resist the temptation, and to do right, for His commandments will be fresh in our minds.

4. When we read the Bible, we must remem-

ber that every sentence in it was written for our good, and to teach us how to do right.

5. If we cannot see at first how the verses we have read concerns us, or teach us anything, then we must stop and think more about them, and pray to God to show us what he meant we should learn from them, or else our reading will not do our hearts good.

6. This simple rule will make God's Word very precious to us, and in this way a few verses will do us more good than it would to read all the Bible through, without caring to find out how it concerned us.

7. A number of God's chief commandments are put together in one place, in the first part of the Bible. These are called the ten commandments.

8. In another part of this book, we will tell you these just as they are written in the Bible, and you must then commit them to memory.

LESSON XLVIII.

Ground	cold	cli'mate	melt'ed
night	feath'ers	chirp'ing	al'ways
snow	froz'en	spar'row	peo'ple
once	pick'ing	snowed	sum'mer
eggs	hay'stacks	du'ring	snow'birds

THE SNOW BIRDS.

George. Oh, mother ! the ground is all covered with snow !

Mother. Yes, my dear : it has snowed during the night, and covered the earth to the depth of several inches.

George. Oh, look at the pretty snow-birds ! See how close they come to the door. But are they not very cold, mother, their feet are so red ?

Mother. No, George. The little snow-birds are not afraid of the cold. They are all covered with soft and warm feathers.

George. But are not their feet cold ? When my feet were once almost frozen, they were red, just like the snow-birds' feet.

Mother. Their feet are always red, in summer as well as in winter.

George. Where do the snow-birds go in the summer-time, mother ? I never see them after the winter has gone.

Mother. They love the snow and the cold, and they go away off to the north in the summer-time, where they lay their eggs and hatch their young ones.

George. Then, if they love the cold so well, why do they not stay there ? It is always cold at the north, you have told me.

Mother. They come here for food. In our mild climate, very many plants grow, the seeds of which are good food for them.

George. But it snows here too, mother, and covers up all the ground.

Mother. But not often so deep as to cover up the tops of weeds and bushes in the woods and corners of the fields, from which they may still pick the seeds. See, there! Do you not see that little bird picking out the seeds from a stalk which still lifts itself above the snow?

George. Oh, yes! Dear little bird! See! Now it has come up to the door, and is picking up the crumbs from the step.

Mother. After a deep snow, they always come about the houses, and barns, and haystacks, to pick up crumbs and seeds.

George. Where are they when it does not snow, or when all the snow is melted?

Mother. They are in the woods and the fields, seeking their food from weeds and shrubs?

George. They all turn to sparrows in the summer-time, do they not, mother?

Mother. No, dear. Did I not tell you that they all leave us, and go away to the north, where the climate is colder.

George. Oh, yes. But then I heard Mr Murray say, that the little chirping sparrows, that live

about the house in summer-time, are snow-birds, with new feathers on.

Mother. Other people besides Mr Murray have thought so. But a sparrow is a sparrow, and a snow-bird a snow-bird. But come, it is breakfast-time, and you must make yourself ready for school.

LESSON XLIX.

Ech'o	heed'ed	suppose'	Prot'est-ant
com'mon	dread'ful	leav'ing	im'pu-dent
moun'tain	slaugh'ter	thank'ful	de-rid'ing
faint'er	begged	mas'sa-cre	e-vent'ful
sol'dier	mock'ing	sur-prised'	for-got'ten

KIND ECHOES.

1. There is a pretty little saying, which, if not very common, is, I am sure, very true: it is this: "If we speak kind words, we will hear kind echoes!"

2. "How is this, and what does it mean?" I fancy I hear a youthful voice exclaim; well, now, I will show you.

3. If I could take you all at once to a deep valley between two high hills, or put you in some little nook between lofty mountains, or if I could place you in a boat on the lonely waters of a quiet lake, and then bid you shout your name

with all your might, you might hear it repeated once, twice, yes, several times, growing fainter and fainter ~~ac'~~ time, till it died quite away on your ear.

4. You might think that you had only spoken and yet several seemed calling. Surely it is some one mocking ; but no ! it is only yourself, with your own little voice doing it all ; so there is no need to be offended. You see what a wonderful power you have of making yourself heard. This, then, is the echo.

5. If you were not to speak, you would hear no echo. God has kindly made all these wonders, and they ought to teach us a lesson, if we would only think about everything we see and hear.

6. Kindness is like a sweet, soft echo ; if little children speak loving words to each other, loving words come back again to them ; and if they do kind actions, kind actions come back again.

7. There was once a little girl at school in France a great many years ago, and she was walking out one day with her companions in some large, beautiful, public gardens. It happened that a poor soldier was there on duty, and not being able to leave his post he begged the young ladies to be so kind as to bring him a little water.

8. Her companions, however, heeded him not,

except to say how exceeding impudent it was of a common soldier to speak to them. The little girl, however, had a kind and tender heart, and could not think of leaving a fellow-creature in want, when she might assist him.

9. She therefore ran and procured some water, her companions, meantime, deriding her for doing so. When she brought it to the poor soldier, he could not utter half his gratitude, he was so surprised and thankful; but he asked her name and where she lived, and then she went away.

10. Not many days after, a dreadful massacre took place, in that city, of all the Protestants, but that little girl was saved; and how, do you think? The poor soldier had not forgotten his little friend; the kind action had gone deep, even into the heart of one used to scenes of cruelty and bloodshed, and the little girl felt the glad echo amidst the slaughter and gloom of that very eventful day.

11. Now go and practise my story, dear children; let your lips breathe forth only gentle tones and words, and be ready at all times to do an act of love and kindness towards any human being.

Speak gently! 'tis a little word,
Dropp'd in the heart's deep well;
The love, the joy that it may bring,
Eternity will tell.

LESSON L.



Sneezed	per-haps'
mewed	ex-cept'
brought	e-nough'
kit'ten	Su'san
cel'lar	break'fast
morn'ing	laughed
tow'el	pleas'ant
play'ful	mis'chiev-ous

MARY'S KITTEN.

1. I once knew a little girl named Mary. She had a little kitten that had blue eyes, and was all white except the tip of its tail and one paw, which were black.

2. The kitten loved Mary very much. Every morning she would come to her door, and, when it was opened, she would run in and jump on her bed, and pur, and rub her face against Mary's cheek, as if to say, "Good-morning!"

3. She was a playful little kitten, too. When Mary was dressing, she would run after her, and play with her shoe-strings, so that sometimes Mary was not dressed when the breakfast bell was rung.

4. One day, Mary went to see her aunt, and on her return home, she could not find her kitten.

She called all over the house, but the kitten did not come. "Oh, mother!" said she, "I fear my kitten is lost."

5. Her mother opened the cellar-door, and called "Kitty, kitty!" In a moment, a little kitten came running up the stairs. As soon as Mary saw her, she began to cry, and said, "This is not my kitten: my kitten is all white, and this one is all black."

6. And, sure enough, the little mischievous creature had been among the coal, and was so full of the black coal-dust, that you would have thought she had never been white. Mary's mother laughed, and she said, "Kitty is something like my little girl. When she is cross, I say, 'That is not my little Mary, for my little girl is pleasant, and this little girl is cross.' Let Susan wash Kitty, and perhaps she will be white again."

7 Susan brought a pail of water and some soap, and held the kitten fast in the pail while she rubbed her well. Kitty did not like it much, and tried to get away. She sneezed and mewed, as the water got into her mouth. But pretty soon she was all white again, and Susan rubbed her as dry as she could with a towel, and put her into Mary's apron.

8. Mary ran smiling into her mother's room.

“Oh ! here is my white kitten come back again,” she said. And, sure enough, the kitten was as pretty as ever.

9. “Now the kitten is like my little Mary, when she is good,” said her mother. “I then say, I am so glad to have my pleasant little girl back again, instead of the cross child who was here a short time ago.”

LESSON LI.

A-round'	be-longs'	sweet'est	Wil'kins
lift'ed	reached	far'mer	be-longed'
al-read'y	a-gainst'	car'ried	ten'der-ly

THE LAMB.

1. As Clara Wood was on her way to school one day, she found a little lamb lying in the soft green grass. She looked all around, but its dam was not to be seen. She lifted it tenderly in her arms, and carried it back to her home.

2. As she walked along, the lamb laid its head against her bosom, and looked up in her face with its mild eyes. Already she loved it ; and when she reached home, she said :

3. “Dear mother ! Look here, I have the sweetest little lamb ! It was all alone in the field, and I have brought it home. May it be

mine, mother ? I will give it some of my bread and milk, and oh ! I will love it very much."

4. But Clara's mother said that the lamb, no doubt, belonged to farmer Wilkins, and that it would not be right for her to keep it.

5. Then Mrs Wood, seeing how sad Clara looked, said : " It would be wrong, my love, for you to keep what belongs to farmer Wilkins. If you had a lamb, and it were lost, would you think it right for the person who found it to keep it as his own ? "

6. Clara Wood, though a little girl, saw in a moment that she had no right to keep the lamb. She then said, with tears in her eyes : " Must I carry it over to farmer Wilkins ? "

7. " Yes, dear. It may be his : but, if not, he can tell you to whom it belongs."

8. Clara took the lamb in her arms again, and carried it over to farmer Wilkins.

LESSON LII.

Fields	ground	stoop'ing	skip'ping
brought	flocks	know'ing	look'ing
found	though	bring'ing	re-plied'

THE LAMB—(*Concluded.*)

1. " I found this dear little lamb all alone in the fields, as I went to school," said Clara, when

she saw the farmer, "Mother said it must be yours ; and I have brought it over to you."

2. "Yes, it is my lamb," said farmer Wilkins, as he took the little animal from her arms, "and you are a good girl for bringing it home to me. If the dogs had found it, they would have torn it all to pieces."

3. As the farmer said this, he put the lamb upon the ground, but, as Clara thought, not very gently. Stooping down, she put her arms around its neck and kissed it. Then looking into the farmer's face, she said : "You will not hurt the poor lamb, sir, will you ?"

4. "Oh, no, child, I will not hurt it." As the farmer said this, he saw that there were tears in the eyes of the little girl, and knowing that she loved the lamb, and would like to keep it, he said : "If that lamb were yours, what would you do with it ?"

5. "Oh !" replied she, "I would feed it with new milk from our cow every day ; and I would make it a nice soft bed to sleep on, where no cold nor rain can touch it. And I would love it so much !"

6. "Take it, then, my good little girl," said the farmer. "I have a great many lambs in my flocks, and shall not miss this one. Take it ; it is yours."

7. "Oh, I am so glad!" said the now happy child. Then lifting the lamb once more into her arms, she ran home with it as fast as she could. She nursed the lamb with so much care, that it scarcely missed the mother from which it had been taken. It soon learned Clara's voice, and would follow her about, and sport with her as playfully as a kitten.

8. Every day, when she went to school, her mother had to shut the lamb up in the house to keep it from following her; but when she came home, it would see her a good way off, and run, skipping along, to meet her.

9. Though the lamb could not tell, in words, how much it loved its dear young friend, yet Clara could read love in its eyes; and she knew all it would have said, if it had been gifted with speech.

LESSON LIII.

Heav'en	hum'ble	marked	ear'li-est
pas'tor	be-neath'	gen'tle	lan'guish-ing
pleas'ant	no'ble	cre-ate'	pa'tient-ly
de-light'	ear'nest	meek'ness	re-newed'

"HOW FAR IS HEAVEN?"

1. "How far is heaven from me, mother?"
Ask'd little Jane one day,

“ Our pastor says that some are near,
And others far away.

2. “ And when my brother David died,
Who was so good and dear,
You told me he had gone to heaven,
That he had long been near.

3. “ Please tell me what you mean, mother,
I do not understand,
How one can live and walk on earth
And yet be near that land.”

4. “ My little Jane,” the mother said,
“ When you were with aunt Clare,
Did not your thoughts oft turn to home,
And to the loved ones there ? ”

5. “ Yes, mother, though my friends were kind,
And 'twas a pleasant place,
I thought of home each day and night,
And long'd to see your face.”

6. “ And thus it is, my little Jane,
With all God's children here ;
They think of heaven, their Father's house,
And hold it very dear.

7. “ The law of God is their delight,
Sweet peace to them is given,

And though they live and walk on earth,
Yet they are near to heaven.

8. "Of such your brother David was,
So humble and so mild ;
I think that from his earliest years,
He was a Christian child.

9. "The days of languishing and pain
So patiently he bore,
And gentle words he spoke to all,—
How oft I think them o'er ! "

10. "Yes, mother, once he said to me,
(His voice was very low,)
Janie, my Father calls me home,
And I am glad to go.

11. "It is a solemn thing to die,
But I have not a fear ;
Jesus walks with me through the vale,
And heaven ! it is so near."

12. While Janie spoke, the mother wept
For him beneath the sod,
The gentle, noble, loving boy,
So early gone to God.

13. That night when Janie knelt to pray,
'Twas with more earnest tone,

That God would new create her heart,
And make her all His own.

14. And from this time the mother mark'd,
That she in meekness grew,
And daily sought for strength divine,
Her Father's will to do.

15. And now to Jane, renew'd in heart,
By God himself 'twas given,
To know how one can live on earth,
And yet be near to heaven.

LESSON LIV.

Leaves	sheaves	stripped	rab'bits
float	flow'ers	cov'ers	sum'mer
scents	mead'ows	yelp'ing	win'ter
stream	pros'pect	squir'rels	au'tumn

THE FOUR SEASONS.

1. How mild and fine is Spring ! The rose puts forth its leaves. The fruit-trees are in full bloom. The snow-drop grows up at our feet. Sweet scents float on the soft galē.

2. Come, Charles and Ann, and let us walk upon the green grass. Hark ! what hum do we hear ? It is a hive of bees ; how busy they are !

The bees sip their sweets from the flowers ; they form small cells with wax ; they toil all the days that are fair ; when cold, they keep close to their hives.

3. The vine climbs up the high wall ; the hop clings around the tall poles ; the rose, though so sweet, has a thorn ; the bee, with its sweets, has a sting.

4. Summer has now come, and the cool dews have left the earth. Now the high sun darts his beams. The flocks and herds seek the cool shade. The fruits are now red on the trees. The meadows are thick with high grass.

5. The sweet hay scents the vale. The men and boys spread the hay. Let us help to toss the new mown grass. Let us sit down on the new made hay.

6. The cool stream winds through the vale ; the little boat skims down the stream ; soft sounds float on the still air. Let us sit down in the cool shade. Then we will go home through the grove.

7. See, the trees bend with the ripe fruit of Autumn. The wheat looks bright like gold. The ears are now ripe on the stem ; they bend down the stalk. The ears are full of ripe wheat.

8. The men now reap the high grain ; then they tie it up in large heaps. See the sheaves ; how thick they stand ; the team goes home with the load.

9. See the stacks in the farm-yard. The large barns are full of grain. Let us sit down near the stacks. The woods ring with the voice of joy. The glad farmer, in near prospect, views his spacious barns filled with various grain.

10. Stern Winter has now come, and the frost is hard on the ground. Charles, call James and Ann to me. Where are your hats and coats? Let us walk round the fields.

11. The trees are now stripped of their leaves. The birds sit still on the boughs. The ice hangs from the high roof; the snow and ice shine in the sun. See, the boys and men slide and skate upon the ice which covers the pond.

12. Hark! do you hear the sound of the horn, the yelping of the hounds, and the gun? Now I feel for the poor birds, the squirrels, and the rabbits.

LESSON LV.

Pass'ing	jumped	en'vi-ous	of'fered
gar'den	at tempt'	schol'ar	hap'pened
clus'ter	luck'y	want'ed	ob-tained'
trellis	noth'ing	some'times	un-der-stand'

SOUR GRAPES.—(*A Fable.*)

1. A fox, passing by a garden, one day, saw some very sweet and ripe grapes hanging in clus-

ters from the vines. But the vines had been trained, as vines should be, on a high wall or on a tall trellis, and he could not reach them.

2. He jumped up and ran round the vines, and tried every way in his power to get the grapes. But all was in vain. He could not reach one of them.

3. At last, tired in the vain attempt to reach them, he went off, saying to himself, "They are nothing but sour grapes after all. I would not pick them up if they were lying at my feet."

4. Sometimes, little boys and girls act just as the fox did. If they want something which they have tried to get, and find that some one else has been so fortunate as to obtain it, they say it is good for nothing, and they would not take it if they could get it.

5. John Carney was an envious boy. He had been trying very hard to secure a prize which his teacher had offered to the scholar that should be at the head of his class on a certain day.

6. It so happened that James Read obtained the prize, and John Carney, who wanted it very much, having failed, said to James, "You feel very proud because you have the prize. I would not take it, if the master would give it to me."

7. In saying and doing so, John acted just as the fox did, when he could not reach the grapes.

8. Now, if you hear any one say, "Sour grapes," I hope you will understand what it means.

LESSON LVI.

Les'son	ap-pear'	dis-grace'	pa'tience
suc-ceed'	con'quer	re-ward'	on'ly
cour'age	pre-vail'	a-gain'	per-se-ver'e'

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

1. 'Tis a lesson you should heed—

Try—try again;

If at first you don't succeed,

Try—try again.

Then your courage should appear,

For if you will persevere,

You will conquer—never fear—

Try—try again.

2. Once or twice though you should fail,

Try—try again;

If you would at last prevail,

Try—try again;

If we strive, 'tis no disgrace,

Though we may not win the race;

What should you do in that case?

Try—try again.

3. If you find your task is hard,

Try—try again.

Time will bring you your reward;
 Try—try again.
 All that other folks' can do,
 Why with patience should not you ?
 Only keep this rule in view;
 Try—try again.

LESSON LVII.

Be-hold'	hushed	wis'dom	pleas'ant
de-light'	for-sook'	re-ward'	lul'la-by
gen'tle	rocked	pret'ty	af-fec'tion-ate

MY MOTHER.

1. When first my eyes beheld the light,
 Who said those little eyes were bright,
 And that I was her heart's delight ?
 My mother.
2. Who fed me from her gentle breast,
 And hush'd me in her arms to rest,
 And on my cheek sweet kisses press'd ?
 My mother.
3. When sleep forsook my open eye,
 Who was it sung sweet lullaby,
 And rock'd me, that I should not cry ?
 My mother.
4. Who ran to help me when I fell,
 And would some pretty story tell,

Or kiss the place to make it well ?
My mother.

5. Who taught my infant lips to pray,
And love God's holy book and day,
And walk in wisdom's pleasant way ?
My mother.

6. And can I ever cease to be
Affectionate and kind to thee,
Who wast so very kind to me,
My mother ?

7. O no ; the thought I could not bear ;
And if God please my life to spare,
I hope I shall reward thy care,
My mother.

LESSON LVIII.

Read'ing	Eng'land	cap'tain	fast'en d
drift'ing	looked	drowned	swal'lowed
rolled	prayed	New York'	sup-posed'
hun'dred	tossed	sur-prised'	prov'i-dence
thou'sand	hun'ger	At-lan'tic	New Jer'sey

CHILDREN IN A BOAT.

1. I have just been reading about two little boys, who lived at a place called Egg-Harbour, upon the coast of New Jersey.

2. One day, when one of them was about nine years old, and the other seven, these children saw a boat fastened to the shore, and got into it to play ; but somehow the boat got loose with the little boys in it, and they soon found that they were drifting out upon the sea.

3. They lost sight of their father's house ; they began to see less and less of the town, and at length they got so far that they could not see the land. The waves rolled one after another and drove their boat far out into the Atlantic Ocean.

4. The Atlantic Ocean is the great wide sea between this country and England. It is about three thousand five hundred miles wide. If you have a map of the world you may find it, and think how much these little boys must have been frightened, when they looked round and saw nothing but water.

5. When the dark night came on, and they were tossing about on the wide sea, far from their home, their warm bed, and their mother's care, they lay down and wept.

6. Perhaps, they thought of their Father in heaven, and prayed to Him to take care of them. Even little children may pray to God. It was God alone who could keep them from being swallowed up by the waves, or of dying with cold and hunger.

7. Two days and two nights were they tossed about in the boat, and could see nothing but water all around them.

8. At length, in this time of great distress, their boat was seen by some people in a ship going to England. The sailors were surprised at the sight of the children, and took them up, almost dead with cold, hunger, and grief.

9. The ship went on its way, and came near to England. Here they met another ship going to New York, and the Captain of the ship, who had taken them out of the boat, gave them to the other Captain to take care of them and bring them home.

10. He brought them to their parents, who supposed that their dear boys had been drowned, and had mourned for them as dead. But now their sorrow was turned into joy, and the parents and children rejoiced together at meeting once more.

11. These children never forgot the kind Providence that watched over and preserved them when exposed to such dangers. They lived to be good, pious men, and with gratitude to God, often spoke of His goodness in restoring them to their home and friends.

LESSON LIX. .

Tongues	knowl'edge	se-lec'tions	un-seem'ly
faith	moun'tains	char'i-ty	pro-voked'
hope	cym'bal	suf'fer-eth	re-joic'eth
brass	bear'eth	mys'ter-ies	in-i'qui-ty

BIBLE SELECTIONS.—1 Cor. 13.

1. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not CHARITY, (that is, love,) I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not CHARITY, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long, and is kind ;

Charity enviieth not ;

Charity vaunteth not itself,

Is not puffed up ;

Doth not behave itself unseemly ;

Seeketh not her own,

5. Is not easily provoked,

Thinketh no evil,

Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
 But rejoiceth in the truth ;
 Beareth all things,
 Believeth all things,
 Hopeth all things,
 Endureth all things.
 Charity never faileth.

6. And now abideth faith, hope; charity, these three, but the greatest of these is CHARITY.

LESSON LX.

Shep'herd	com'fort	mer'cy	re-stor'eth
nak'eth	wa'ters	pres'ence	right'eous-ness
pas'tures	run'neth	val'ley	pre-par'est
lead'eth	sure'ly	sin'ner	a-noint'est
beside'	good'ness	pro-tects'	en'e-mies

PSALM 23.

1. The Lord is my shepherd,
 I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul ;
 He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
 for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil ;
For thou art with me ;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort **me**.
5. Thou preparest a table before me,
In the presence of mine enemies :
Thou anointest my head with oil ;
My cup runneth over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow **me**
All the days of my life :
And I will dwell
In the house of the Lord for ever.

HYMN.

1. God is my friend : I need not fear,
For He is good and always near ;
And He will keep me by His power,
From day to day, from hour to hour.
2. I am a sinner : but I know—
For God's own Word has told me so—
That Jesus Christ came down from **heaven**
To die, that I might be forgiven.
3. One thing there is that I must dread,
And that is sin for God has said,
That those whom He protects from **ill**,
Must love His ways, and do His **will**.

LESSON LXI.

Sword	sprang	a-fraid'	mos-qui'to
snake	walked	laughed	mor'ti-fied
cried	coun'try	rat'tlesnake	re-mem'ber

THE BOY WHO BOASTED.

1. Charles is a boy whom we all like, but he has one bad habit—he is too apt to boast. He will tell you what great things he would do if he had a gun and a sword, and were in battle.

2. He will tell you that he has the best hat in the school, and the best pocket-knife; that his father is the best man in the country, and his dog the best dog.

3. The other morning I joined Charles and his sister as they were going to school. We walked along together. It was a warm day, and we thought we would go through the woods.

4. Charles's sister said that she was afraid of snakes. "Oh! you needn't be afraid of snakes," said Charles; "if I were to see one, I would just take up a big stone, and let him have it. Who's afraid of a snake? I could manage a whole nest of snakes."

5. "But," said I, "are you not afraid of a rattlesnake? There was one killed near this place last June."—"Afraid of a rattlesnake!"

cried Charles ; “why I would kill a rattlesnake as easily as I would a mosquito.”

6. No sooner had he said this, than his sister cried out, “O Charles, look there in the road ! Take care !” Charles looked, and saw what he supposed was a snake. In a moment all his boasted courage vanished ; and, with a cry of terror, he sprang away from the object in the road, his hat falling off as he ran.

7. His sister laughed, and I laughed ; for it was nothing but a whip-lash which lay in the road, and which looked a little like a snake. Charles ran some distance, as if chased by a dozen rattlesnakes ; but, on learning his mistake, he came back.

8. He was a good deal mortified by this show of alarm. Boys who boast much are almost always cowards. Whenever Charles’s sister hears him boasting loudly now, she whispers, in a friendly way, in his ear, “Remember the whip-lash !” He does not boast as much as he did.

LESSON LXII.

Neigh’bor	break’fast	learned	what-ev’er
be-long’	bas’kets	faith’ful	in-quired’
hon’est	hold’ing	guard’ing	de-term’in-ed
sum’mer	slipped	stepped	at-tempt’ed
land’lord	larg’est	op’po-site	hon’est-y

HONESTY REWARDED.

1. Charles was an honest boy, but his neighbor, Jack Pilfer, was a thief. Charles would never take anything for his own which did not belong to him ; but Jack would take whatever he could get, and when he found anything that was lost, he would never restore it to the owner.

2. Early one summer morning, as Charles was going to school, he met a man opposite the public-house, who had oranges to sell. The man wished to stop and get his breakfast, and asked Charles if he would hold his horse while he went into the house.

3. But he first inquired of the landlord if he knew Charles to be an honest boy, as he would not like to trust his oranges with him, if he was not.

4. "Yes," said the landlord ; "I have known Charles all his life, and have never known him to lie or steal ; all the neighbors know him to be an honest boy, and I will engage your oranges will be as safe with him as with yourself."

5. The orange man then put the bridle into Charles's hand, and went into the house to eat his breakfast.

6. Very soon Jack Pilfer came along the road, and seeing Charles holding the horse, he asked

him whose horse he had there, and what was in the baskets on the horse ? Charles told him that the owner of the horse was in the house, and that there were oranges in the baskets.

7. As soon as Jack found there were oranges in the baskets, he determined to have one, and going up to the basket, he slipped in his hand and took out one of the largest, and was making off with it.

8. But Charles said, “ Jack, you shall not steal these oranges while I have the care of them, and so you may just put that one back into the basket.”

9. “ Not I,” said Jack, “ as I am the largest, I shall do as I please ;” but Charles was not afraid of him, and taking the orange out of his hand, he threw it back into the basket.

10. Jack then attempted to go round to the other side, and take one from the other basket ; but as he stepped too near the horse’s heels, he received a violent kick, which sent him sprawling to the ground.

11. His cries soon brought out the people from the house, and when they learned what had happened, they said that Jack was rightly served ; and the orange man, taking Charles’s hat, filled it with oranges, as he said he had been so faithful in guarding them, he should have all these for his honesty.

LESSON LXIII.

Swell'ing	fear'ful	wheeled	shoul'dered
ban'ners	played	ram'rod	bay'o-net
mus'kets	charged	be-hind'	com-mis'sion
paint'ed	ex-cept'	mul'len	car'ried

YOUNG SOLDIERS.

1. Oh ! were you ne'er a schoolboy,
And did you never train,
And feel that swelling of the heart
You ne'er can feel again ?
Didst never meet, far down the street,
With plumes and banners gay,
While the kettle, for the kettle-drum,
Play'd your march, march away ?
2. It seems to me but yesterday,
Nor scarce so long ago,
Since all our school their muskets took,
To charge the fearful foe.
Our muskets were of cedar wood,
With ramrod bright and new ;
With bayonet for ever set,
And painted barrel too.
3. We charged upon a flock of geese,
And put them all to flight ;

Except one sturdy gander
That thought to show us fight ;
But, ah ! we knew a thing or two ;
Our captain wheel'd the van ;
We routed him, we scouted him,
Nor lost a single man !

4. Our captain was as brave a lad
As e'er commission bore ;
All brightly shown his new tin sword,
A paper cap he wore :
He led us up the steep hill-side,
Against the western wind,
While the cockerel plume that deck'd his
head
Stream'd bravely out behind.

5. We shoulder'd arms, we carried arms,
We charged the bayonet ;
And woe unto the mullen stalk,
That in our course we met.
At two o'clock the roll we call'd,
And till the close of day,
With fearless hearts, though tired limbs,
We fought the mimic fray,
Till the supper bell, from out the dell,
Bade us march, march away.

LESSON LXIV.

Crea'ture	com'eth	treas'ure	em-ploy'ed
les'son	pleas'ure	hon'ey	gath'er-ing
in'sect	por'tion	per-plex'	ben'e-fit
im-proves'	mis'chief	prom'ise	in-struc'tion
e-nough'	child'hood	in-dus'tri-ous	mem'o-ry

THE BEE.

1. What an industrious little creature the bee is ; and what a lesson does she teach little boys and girls ; nay, all of us ; for we may all learn from her what a happy thing it is to be well employed.

2. This little insect improves every hour while the sun is shining, and it is dry enough for her to be out. She works while it is day, for the night cometh when she cannot work.

3. But the bee is not employed in gathering food for herself only ; nor merely for her own pleasure. She employs her little portion of time for the benefit of others also,—for you and me. And what pleasant food she makes !

4. And now, my dear young readers, try how happy you can be ; and how much good you can do. Instead of hanging about, as some idle children do, or perhaps getting into mischief, do you try and improve each hour of your childhood.

5. This is the time for you to lay up a store of knowledge, which, when you grow up to be men and women, will be like a fortune, to be used not only for your own benefit and comfort, but also that of others. This will prove far sweeter than honey.

6. Many a pleasant day may now be granted ; many an occasion of getting instruction from the lips of those we love : so improve them that you may be able to look back on these seasons with pleasure, and derive profit from them.

7. The time will come when the cares of this world will perplex you , business will press upon you ; and even sorrow and poverty may overtake you. Then you will find how useful is the store laid up in your minds ; and the vast benefit of having been busily and well employed in youth.

8. But above all, lay up in your memories, and in your hearts, the word of God. Then when old age comes upon you, and the night when you cannot work, you will find a treasure indeed laid up within. Many are the promises to which you will turn with delight ; and find them sweeter, yes, far sweeter, than honey and the honeycomb.

LESSON LXV.

Wear	tail'or	ma-chine'	im-ag'ine
wool	wa'ter	con-clude'	rec-ol-lect'
grew	hu'man	flee'ces	lib'er-ty
shears	bo'som	worst'ed	pit'e-ous-ly
threads	wo'ven	fol'lows	jour'ney-men
hon'or	mead'ow	shep'herd	in-ter-rupt'ed

STORY OF THE COAT.

1. "I think it would be very funny to hear my coat speak," said Edward one day, after he had been reading a fable about birds and beasts that spoke to one another. A few moments after, a voice came from the bosom of the coat, and spoke as follows:—

2. "I recollect once growing on the back of a sheep." Edward could not help starting back with surprise, however, he interrupted the voice, saying, "I am afraid, Mr Coat, you do not know what you are talking about, for coats do not grow, nor do sheep wear coats."

3. "Ah!" replied the voice, "I was only wool when I grew on the back of the sheep, and a very pleasant life we led together, spending all the day in the green fields, and resting at night on the grass. We long led this quiet life, till one day the shepherd and his dog drove all

the sheep into a stream of water, which ran close by.

4. "The sheep on which I grew was sadly frightened ; and, for my part, I could not imagine what they were going to do with me, they rubbed and scoured me so much. But when it was over, I looked so clean and white, that I was quite vain of my beauty, and I thought we were now to return and frisk in the meadow, as we had done before. But, alas ! instead of setting the sheep at liberty, the shepherd took out a pair of large shears.

5. "Only imagine our fright ! The poor sheep, as I believe, thought his head was going to be cut off, and began to bleat most piteously ; but the shepherd held him down, and began cutting me off close to the skin. Although the shears did not hurt me, because I could not feel, yet I was much frightened. I could not bear the thought of being parted from my dear friend, the sheep ; for we had grown up together, ever since he was a lamb.

6. "After I was taken off, I was packed in a bag with a great many other fleeces, and sent to some mills where there were many strange little things that were for ever twisting and turning round. These seized hold of us, and pulled us, and twisted us about in such a wonderful man-

ner, that we were all drawn out into worsted threads, so unlike wool, that I hardly knew myself again.

7. "But it was still worse, when, sometime afterward, they plunged me into a large kettle of dirty-looking water. When I was taken out, instead of being white, I was of a bright blue color, and looked very beautiful. After this I was sent to the cloth mills, where my threads were stretched in a machine called a loom, and I was woven into a piece of cloth. I was then folded up, and lay quiet for some time." "Indeed," said Edward, "I think you needed a little rest after going through so many changes."

8. "Some time after," resumed the voice, "I was bought by a tailor, and placed on a shelf in his shop, when one day you and your father came in, and asked to see some cloth to make you a coat. I was taken down and unfolded on the counter with several other pieces, and if you remember, you chose me on account of my beautiful colour."

9. "So I did," said Edward, "but you are not so bright a blue as you were then."

10. "Something the worse for wear," replied the coat; "if you stain me, and cover me with dust, that is your fault, not mine. But to conclude my story; the tailor took out his large

shears, which reminded me of those that had cut me from the sheep, and cut me into the shape of a coat. I was then sewed up by some journeymen, who sat cross-legged on a table. When I was finished, I was sent to you, and ever since I have had the honor of covering the back of a human being, instead of that of a sheep."

LESSON LXVI.

Neigh'bors	list'en	earn'est	re-la'tions
anx'ious	ven'ture	de-pend'	re-solv-ed'
mor'row	ab'sence	de-signed'	them-selves'

THE LARK AND HER YOUNG.

1. A lark once built a nest in a field of wheat, which grew ripe before her young were able to fly. They were just getting their feathers, and their wings were only half grown.
2. As the old lark was very anxious about the safety of her little ones, she told them, when she went out to get food for them, that if the farmer should come they must listen with great care to what he said about cutting down the wheat.
3. On her return, the young larks told her that the farmer and his sons had been there, and had agreed to send for some of their neighbours to assist them in cutting down the wheat the next day.

4. "And so they depend, it seems, upon their neighbors to get the wheat out!" said the mother. "Very well, then, I think we need not be afraid of to-morrow, but may stay a little longer. Those who wait for others to help them, are not apt to get their work done in a hurry."

5. The next day the old lark went out again, and left with them the same command as before —telling them to watch for the coming of the farmer and his sons, and listen with great care to what they said.

6. When she returned, the young larks told her that the farmer and his sons had again been there, but as none of their neighbors came to aid them, they had put off cutting the wheat till the next day, when they designed to get their friends and relations to help them.

7 "Indeed!" said the old lark, "and do they still depend upon others to help them? Do they think their friends and relations will be any more prompt than their neighbors? Since they still depend upon others, I think we may venture to remain another day" So the mother went out to get food again; but before she went she gave the little larks strict charge, as before, to let her know what passed in her absence.

8. On the return of the old lark, the little ones told her that the farmer and his sons had a third

time been to the field, and finding that neither friends nor relations had come to help them, they were resolved not to wait any longer, but to come the next morning, and cut down the wheat themselves.

9. "If that is the case," said the old lark, "it is time for us to think of leaving; for as the farmer and his sons now depend on themselves to do their own work, it will certainly be done."

10. What the old lark said proved true; for scarcely had she and her young ones left the field very early the next morning, when the farmer and his sons came, and began to cut down the wheat in good earnest.

LESSON LXVII.

Pray'er	dai'ly	glo'ry	dif'fer-ence
Sav'iour	say'ing	be-cause'	lis'ten-ing
re'al-ly	tres'pass	a-men'	hal'lowed
king'dom	pow'er	lis'tened	temp-ta'tion

PRAYER.

1. When the Saviour was on the earth, He taught those who loved Him and who listened to Him, many things.

2. One of these things was about prayer. He



told them the difference between saying prayers and really praying in our hearts.

3. Many children say over their prayers every night when they go to bed, and yet they never pray ; that is, they say the words of the prayer which they have been taught, but they do not think about what they are saying, nor do they really want in their hearts that God should give them the things they ask for.

4. God is not pleased with saying over such prayers as these ; He does not wish us to say anything we do not mean, nor to ask for what we do not want.

5. When you kneel down to pray, you should think first about the great God who sees you, and who is listening to hear what you are going to say to Him ; and then you should ask Him, as you would your father, for what you wish. He is

your Father in heaven, and you are His little child ; and He loves you, and is ready and willing to do you good.

6. Then ask Him to do for you what no one else could do for you. Ask Him to make you a Christian, to give you a new and tender heart, and to bless you and your dear parents in all things.

7. You need not ask any one what you shall pray for ; you may ask God for just what you want, and He will hear you, and if it is good for you, He will give you your request, for the sake of His dear Son Jesus Christ, and because He has promised it.

8. The Saviour has taught us one prayer which we may pray. It is called the Lord's Prayer. Will you try to learn it, and ask your mamma to tell you what each part of it means ?

9. Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name :
Thy kingdom come ;
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread ;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive
those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation ;
But deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
the glory, for ever. Amen.

10. I thank my God, who through the night
 Has kept me till the morning's light :
 Lord, on my knees I humbly pray
 For grace and mercy through this day.
 Keep me, O Lord, from every sin,
 And every wicked thought within ;
 Under Thy care my childhood take,
 And hear my prayers for Jesus' sake.

LESSON LXVIII.

Twen'ty	small'est	car'ried	gen'tle-man
seized	mis-take'	peace'ful	or'der-ly
thank'ing	self'ish	mon'ey	dis-con-tent'
scarce'ly	mod'est	re-ward'	re-ceived'
piec'es	per'son	scar'ci-ty	be-haved'

THE LOAF OF BREAD.

1. At a time of scarcity, a certain rich man invited twenty poor children to his house, and said to them, "In this basket there is a loaf of bread for every one of you ; take it, and come again every day at this hour till better times."

2. The children seized upon the basket, and quarrelled and fought for the bread. Each wished to get the best and largest loaf ; and at last they went away without even thanking the good man.

3. But there was a little girl named Rose, poor,

but neatly dressed, who stood modestly at a distance, and took the smallest loaf which was left in the basket. She then thanked the gentleman, and went home in a quiet and orderly manner.

4. On the next day the children were just as ill-behaved ; and poor Rose this time received a loaf which was scarcely half the size of the rest. But when she came home, and her mother began to cut the bread, there fell out of it some bright new silver pieces.

5. Her mother was perplexed, and said, “Take back the money this instant , for it has, no doubt, got into the bread through some mistake.”

6. Rose carried it back. But the kind man said, “No, no ! it was no mistake. I had the money baked into the smallest loaf in order to reward you, my good child !

7. “Always continue thus modest and unselfish. The person who will take the smallest loaf rather than quarrel for the largest, will find blessings of still more worth than money baked in the bread.”

“A modest, peaceful, thankful life,
Gains more than discontent and strife.’

LESSON LXIX.

Daugh'ter	plea'sure	eat'en	sat'is-fied
your-self	small'er	quar'relled	dis-pleased
start'ed	be-cause'	for-got'ten	dis-obey
fel'low	in-tend'	gen'er-ous	con-tin'ued

THE GENEROUS CHILDREN.

1. "Lucy, did you give your little brother the peach, which I gave you for him ?" said a father to his little daughter. "No, father, I did not," said Lucy.

2. "And why did you not, my child ?" said her father. "I gave you two peaches, a large one and a small one. The large one was for yourself, and the small one for your brother. Were you not satisfied ? Yours was much larger than the one I told you to give to him. I hope you have not eaten them both."

3. "Oh no, dear father," said Lucy. "I ate only the smaller one, and gave to dear little brother the larger one."

4. "But why did you not give him the smaller one, as I told you to do ?" said her father.

5. "Because, I thought he would like the larger one better," said Lucy. "I love my dear little brother, and I am pleased when I see him happy. I did not intend to disobey you, dear father, and

I hope you will not be displeased with what I have done."

6. Her father looked at his little daughter with a smile on his face, while a tear started in his eye, as Lucy continued.

7. "But little brother almost quarrelled with me about it, dear father. He said that he would have the little peach, and that I should eat the big one."

8. "He was a generous little fellow," said her father, "and you, too, are a generous little girl; and so far from being displeased with you, I am pleased with you both. I gave the larger peach to you, because you are older and larger than he is."

9. "And I," said Lucy, "want to give the best things to my dear little brother."

10. "Lucy," said her father, "tell me truly, when you had eaten the smaller peach, and saw your little brother eating the larger one, did you not wish you had kept the larger one yourself?"

11. "Oh no, dear father, it gave me more pleasure to see my dear little brother enjoying his peach, than to have eaten it myself."

12. "That is being truly generous," said her father. "We are not generous, when we give to others, what we do not want ourselves. To be generous is to give to others what we do want ourselves, and can ourselves enjoy."

13. "And now, my dear," said her father, as he kissed her, "I wish you to remember how happy you feel, after you have done a generous act. If you had eaten the larger peach yourself, it might have pleased you for the time, but the pleasure would soon have been forgotten. But now your generous action not only gives pleasure to you, but it will make me and your dear mother, and all your friends happy."

LESSON LXX.

Sky	stoops	spar'row	shel'ter
reigns	crea'tures	bles'sings	rag'ing
shields	fow'ler	pro-vides'	beau'ti-ful

THE SPARROW.

1. Who form'd the little sparrow,
And gave him wings to fly ?
Who shields him from the arrow,
When flying in the sky ?
Our Father, God, who reigns in heaven,
By whom are all our blessings given.
2. And who so gently leads him
Far from the fowler's snare ?
And who so kindly feeds him
And shows such tender care ?
Our Father, God, who stoops to show
His grace to creatures here below.

3. And who a dress provides him
 So beautiful and warm ?
 Who in the shelter hides him,
 Amid the raging storm ?
 Our Father, God, extends His care
 Through heaven, and earth, and sea, and air.

4. Does God full many a favor,
 To little sparrows give ?
 And shall we not endeavor,
 By faith on Him to live ?
 Our Father, God, who reigns above,
 Is worthy of our highest love.

LESSON LXXL

Scot'land break'fast learned obliged'
 scarce'ly pro-cure' kind'ness at-ten'tion
 sup-port' schol'ar com'fort-a-ble ac-quaint'ance

HUGH MILLER.

1. There was a poor little boy in Scotland, not many years ago, who had very little to eat or drink, and scarcely any comfortable clothing.

2. His parents were very poor. He had to stay away from school, most of the time, and work hard to support himself and his father's family.

3. When old enough to work all day, he had to make fences and walls of great heavy stones.

Sometimes he had to sleep out, where the rain fell upon him during the night. He had nothing to eat but a little oatmeal, which he was obliged himself to cook, when he wanted his breakfast, his dinner, or his supper.

4. When he had done a hard day's work, instead of playing with other boys and men with whom he worked, he used to take such books as he could find, and go into his tent by himself to read them.

5. He found it not easy to procure books ; but, when he could get one, he would read it through and study it well, until he knew all that was in it.

6. In this way, he worked and studied for a number of years, until he became quite a wise man. He was a mere stone-mason, but he became so good a scholar, that many great men said they wished they could talk and write as well as he did.

7. Now, this man, who was the poor boy you have just read about, became one of the most learned men in the world. Every one who knew him, looked up to him with respect. Wherever he went, he was treated with great kindness and attention. The rich and the learned were proud of his acquaintance. His name was Hugh Miller, and he lived in Scotland.

LESSON LXXII.

Nail	cof'fin	lone'ly	thou'sand
eyes	in-vite'	prat'tle	trans'ports
dread	ly'ing	con-ceal'	he-ro'ic
truth	au'thor	brave'ly	qual'i-ty
pains	pleased	re-ceive'	fa'vor-ite
youth	hatch'et	ques'tion	gen'er-al
praise	a-void'	chop'ping	ac'ci-dent
vis'it	esteem'	con'seious	re-la'tions

GEORGE AND THE HATCHET.

1. Never, perhaps, did a parent take more pains than did the father of General Washington to inspire his son George with an early love of TRUTH. "Truth, George," said he, "is the most lovely quality of youth. I would ride fifty miles, my son, to see the boy whose heart is so honest, and whose lips so pure, that we may depend on every word he says.

2. "How lovely does such a child appear in the eyes of everybody! His parents dote on him. His relations glory in him. They praise him before their children, and wish them to follow his example. They often invite him to visit them, and when he comes, they receive him with joy, and treat him as one whose visits they esteem the greatest favor.

3. "But oh ! George, how far from this is the case with the boy who is given to lying ! Good people avoid him wherever he goes , and parents dread to see him in company with their children.

4. "Oh, George, my son, rather than see you come to this pass, dear as you are to me, gladly would I assist to nail you up in your little coffin, and follow you to your grave.

5. "Hard, indeed, it would be to me to give up my son, whose feet are always so ready to run about with me, and whose smiling face and sweet prattle make so large a part of my happiness. But still I would give him up, rather than see him a common liar."

6. "Father," said George, with tears in his eyes, "do I ever tell lies ?"

7. "No, George ; I thank God you do not, my son ; and I rejoice in the hope you never will. Whenever, by accident, you do anything wrong, which must often be the case, as you are but a little boy yet, you must never say what is not true, to conceal it, but come bravely up, my son, like a little man, and tell me of it."

8. When George was about six years old, he was made the owner of a little hatchet, with which he was much pleased, and went about chopping everything that came in his way. One day, when in the garden, he unluckily tried the

edge of his hatchet on the body of a fine young English cherry-tree, which he barked so badly as to destroy it.

9. The next morning, the old gentleman, finding out what had befallen his favourite tree, came into the house, and with much warmth, asked who was the author of the mischief. Nobody could tell him anything about it. At this moment, in came George with his hatchet.

10. "George," said his father, "do you know who killed that fine cherry-tree yonder, in the garden?" This was a hard question; George was silent for a moment; and then, looking at his father, his young face bright with conscious love of truth, he bravely cried out, "I can't tell a lie, father; you know I can't tell a lie. I cut it with my hatchet."

11. "Come to my arms, my dearest boy!" cried his father, in transports; "come to my arms! You have killed my cherry-tree, George, but you have now paid me for it a thousandfold. Such proof of heroic truth in my son, is of more value than a thousand trees, though they were all of the purest gold."

LESSON LXXIII.

Noth'ing	sol'dier	gray'beard	Chris'tian
maid'en	herds'man	mi'ser	au'thor

seam'stress	sail'or	states'man	school'boy
slug'gard	sex'ton	mon'arch	to-mor'row

WHAT IS EARTH ?

1. What do you ask ? What is the earth on which we live ? It is just what we make it. Some use it for one thing, and some for another.

2. If the schoolboy thinks of nothing, and cares for nothing but play, then the earth is to him merely a place for play.

3. If a man places all his thoughts upon getting riches and cares for nothing else, then the earth is to him merely a place for making money.

4. What is earth, schoolboy ?—A place for my play.

What is earth, maiden ?—A place to be gay.

What is earth, seamstress ?—A place where I weep.

What is earth, sluggard ?—A good place to sleep.

What is earth, soldier ?—A place for a battle.

What is earth, herdsman ?—A place to raise cattle.

5. What is earth, widow ?—A place for true sorrow.

What is earth, tradesman ?— 'll tell you to-morrow.

What is earth, sick man?—'Tis nothing to me.
 What is earth, sailor?—My home is the sea.
 What is earth, sexton?—A place to dig graves.
 What is earth, rich man?—A place to work
 slaves.

6. What is earth, graybeard?—A place to grow
 old.

What is earth, miser?—A place to dig gold.
 What is earth, statesman?—A place to win
 fame.

What is earth, author?—I'll write there my
 name.

What is earth, monarch?—For my realm 'tis
 given.

What is earth, Christian?—The gateway to
 heaven.

LESSON LXXIV.

Play'ing	tor'toise	sup-port'	con'tra-ry
bark'ing	ea'gle	al-though'	sat'is-fied
mew'ing	find'ing	at-tempt'	un-a'ble
well'bred	de-sired'	com'pany	na'ture

THE EAGLE AND THE TORTOISE—(*A Fable.*)

1. Little boys are often fond of playing horse, and pretending that they are dogs or cats. Sometimes they make a noise like a dog barking or a cat mewing.

2. This is all very well, when they are at play among themselves, to amuse each other. But when they are in the company of their parents and friends, they should make no such noises, but conduct themselves like good and well-bred boys.

3. No one should pretend to be what he is not, and no one should try to be what he never can be.

4. A story is told of a tortoise who wished very much to be a bird. The story is a fable, and a fable is a story which is not true ; but, although it is not true, it is so much like a true story, that it always teaches a useful lesson.

5. The tortoise is a creature that can swim very fast in the water. When out of the water, it can walk only slowly, and with great labor. It has a hard and thick shell on its back, from which combs and other useful things are made.

6. An eagle is a very large bird, and it flies very high and fast in the air. The tortoise wished very much to be a bird, and to fly in the air. He thought that he could be a bird, if any one would teach him how to fly.

7. Seeing the eagle, one day, the tortoise begged that he would teach him to fly. But the eagle told the silly tortoise that flying was a thing he could not do, because it was contrary to his nature.

8. But the tortoise was not satisfied. He

begged the eagle to take him up into the air, and then let him fly down to the earth.

9. The eagle, finding that nothing else would satisfy the tortoise, did as he was desired. He took the tortoise up very high into the air, and then let him drop. The poor foolish tortoise, being unable to support himself in the air, fell down upon a rock and was dashed to pieces.

10. We may learn from this fable, that if we try to be, or to do, what, from our nature, we cannot be, or do, we may fail in our attempt, and be brought to a sad end, like the silly tortoise.

LESSON LXXV.

Pre'cious	cheer'ful	sea'sons	mind'ful
shi'ning	bles sing	an-ni-ver'sary	naught'y
com-mand'	kind'ness	birth'day	un-seen'

TO LITTLE HENRY ON HIS BIRTHDAY.

1. Above thy head, my gentle boy,
Another year hath roll'd,
Days, weeks, and months have flitted by,—
Four seasons have been told.
- 2 A God of love with hand unseen
Hath kept all harm away,
And brought thee to behold in peace
This annivers'ry day

3. Still may that love watch over thee,
Thy little feet attend,

And as another year rolls on,
Still may that hand defend.

4. Long be the precious blessings **thine**,

Now in thy pathway strewn,—

A mother's love, a father's care,
Health, peace, and happy home.

5. Thank God, my brother, He doth **send**

These precious gifts to thee ;

Of all His lovingkindness,
Oh, ever mindful be.

6. Fear God, my brother, He is **great**,

By Him were made all things ;

Before Him holy angels bow
And fold their shining wings.

7. Love God, my brother, He is **kind**,

And He hath loved us well,—

So well, He sent His Son to die,
To save our souls from hell.

8. Serve God, my brother, every **day**,

For it is His command,

That we should do His holy will,
With cheerful heart and hand.

9. Now dost thou ask, " What can I do
A little boy like me ? "

Oh, very much to please the God
That rules o'er earth and sea.

10. Be kind, and pleasant, meek and mild,
Avoid all naughty ways,—
But, in a word, the whole is plain,
Mind all that mother says.

11. So shall thy life pass happily,
As birthdays come and go ;
And angels will attend thy steps,
Long as thou dwell'st below.

12. The blessing of our fathers' God
To thee, dear boy, be given,
And when thy time on earth is spent,
A home with Christ in heaven.

LESSON LXXXVI.

False'hood	a-sleep'	mis-take'	sor'row-ful
talked	mind'ed	re-solve'	unhap'py
sighed	for-give'	cou'sin	con'quer-or
mis'tress	play'ing	be-haved'	Al-might'y

ACTING A FALSEHOOD.

1. A little boy, about six years old, was in



general a very good child, and behaved well. He dearly loved his mother, and minded everything she said to him. But even good children, and good people, will sometimes do wrong ; and this little boy did so too.

2. One afternoon, after he had been at play, he looked very pale and sorrowful. He was asked if he was sick ; he said he was not. But he talked very little ; and he often sighed. His mother thought something was the matter with him, but she did not say much to him about it.

3. At night, he took leave of his mother, and went to bed. About an hour after he had been in bed, the servant went to her mistress, and told

her she was very uneasy about the little boy, for he was very restless. She had heard him often sob, and he desired his mother to come to him, as he could not go to sleep, till he had told her something that made him very unhappy.

4. The good mother went to him ; and when she came to his bed-side, he put his little arms around her neck and burst into tears, and said to her : “ Dear mamma, forgive me ! I have been a naughty boy to-day. I have told a lie ; and I have hid it from you.

5. “ I was playing at marbles with my cousins ; I won the game, through a mistake which they did not find out ; and I was so much pleased at being conqueror, that I did not tell them of the mistake.

6. “ I have been very unhappy ever since ; and I am afraid to go to sleep, lest that heavenly Father, of whom you so often tell me, should be angry with me. You say He knows and sees everything. What shall I do that He may forgive me ? ”

7. “ My child,” said the mother, “ God is ever ready to forgive those who believe in Christ, are truly sorry for their faults, and resolve to amend. We cannot hide anything from Him. He knows when we do wrong, and when we desire to do right. He hears our prayers ; and He will

teach us what we should do. Pray to Him to forgive your fault ; and try never to commit the like again, lest you should offend Him more by the second than by the first offence."

8. The little boy thought seriously on the ~~ad~~-vice which his mother gave him ; and prayed in the best manner he was able to Almighty God to forgive him, and to grant him His grace to do better in future. He then fell asleep ; and awoke next morning cheerful and happy.

9. I suppose, when he saw his cousins, he told them that he had deceived them, and that he was now sorry for what he had done ; and I dare say he was very careful after that time never to tell an untruth, or to deceive anybody.

LESSON LXXVII.

Sav'our	in-deed'	preached	con-demned
in stead'	blessed	dark'ness	prom'ised
gen'tle	treat'ed	rea'son	al-lowed'
pa'tient	list'en	per'fect-ly	suf'fer-ing

JESUS CHRIST.

1. Ask mamma to tell you about Jesus Christ, the Saviour. She will tell you where He was born, and who was His mother, and how He chose to be poor, and how He spent all His life in doing

good to others, instead of pleasing Himself. How He made all the sick people well who were brought to Him ; for He was able, because He was God, and could do all things.

2. How He loved little children, and held them in His arms, and blessed them ; and how kind and gentle, and patient, and loving He was towards every one, trying all the time to do them good in some way or other. Oh, it is pleasant even to hear about the life of Jesus, and it is blessed to try and be like Him. Should you not think that every one would have loved Him, and tried to serve Him, when He was so good to them ?

3. Oh, my dear child, if people had had good hearts, then indeed they would all have loved the blessed Jesus. But you know I told you that all people had bad hearts from the time that Adam sinned. Even the best of people have something bad in their hearts, which they strive against ; and they pray every day for God to help them, and He does help them to love Him and to do His will.

4. Some of the people who lived in the world at the time Christ lived in it, were very wicked ; and they did not love Him because He was so good, and was not at all like themselves ; so that the more good He did, the more they hated Him. They treated Him ill at the time.

5. They did not want to listen to the things which He told them about God ; but the more He preached to them about those good things, the more wicked they felt towards Him. At length they grew so angry and cruel that they killed Him. Yes, they put Him to death, and He died! And that you remember was just what He said He would come into this world to do.

6. It was not for His own sins that He died, for He had none ; but He died, although He was perfectly holy and good, so that God would count His death instead of ours. For you know that God had told Adam, that the soul of every one who sinned, should be condemned to die ; that is, to be sent away from God, into a place of darkness and woe for ever and ever.

7. And then, because God loved the people He had made, He promised to send the Saviour, Jesus Christ, into the world, to suffer and to die instead of sinners, so that God might forgive them, and save their souls, and yet not break His word.

8. This was the reason that God allowed wicked men to put Christ to death. It was only through His sufferings and death that God could pardon sinners.

LESSON LXXVIII.

Think	a-round'	pray'er	ear'nest-ly
thrown	foot'stool	washed	beau'ti-ful
share	king'dom	for-giv'en	gath'er-ing

“OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.”

1. I think, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He call'd little children as lambs to His
fold,
I should like to have been with Him then.
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my
head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
That I might have seen His kind look when
He said,
Let the little ones come unto me.
3. Yet still, to His footstool, in prayer, I may go,
And ask for a share in His love ;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him, and hear Him above.
4. In that beautiful place, He has gone to prepare,
For all who are wash'd and forgiven ;
And many dear children are gathered there,
“ For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

LESSON LXXIX.

Gram'mar	neith'er	grieved	dif'fer-ence
mis-takes'	be-fore'	checked	pro-noun'cing
re-plied'	plu'ral	spoiled	sin'gu-lar
no'tice	blun'der	speak'ing	aft'er-wards
pic'tures	dol'lars	cor-rect'ly	bus'i-ness

ON USING BAD GRAMMAR.

Jane. Now that we are alone, brother *John*, let me say that you must learn to speak more correctly.

John. Have I made any mistakes to-day?

Jane. Yes, you have made more than I can count. In the first place, when Mr Day asked you to sit near the fire, you replied, "No, sir, I will set here :" you should have said, "I will sit here."

John. Did I say set ? I knew it was wrong ; but I hear so many boys say set, when they ought to say sit, that I get into the habit.

Jane. Then I heard you say, "They done it," instead of, "They did it ;" and you almost always say "jest," instead of "just." "Wait jest a minute," you say. You ought to say "just."

John. I notice these mistakes when they are made by others, and yet I make them myself.

Jane. So hard is it to get rid of a habit which we take up when we are young.

John. What else did you hear me say that was wrong, sister?

Jane. When Mr Day asked you which you liked the better of two pictures, you said that you did not like "nary one :" you should have said, "I do not like either ;" or else, "I like neither." There is no such word as "nary."

John. O sister! are you sure I said anything as bad as that?

Jane. Yes ; and then you said that you had seen "them two" pictures before : you should have said, "those two."

John. To be sure I should ! I wish you would correct me when you hear me use such bad grammar.

Jane. I will do it, John. I once heard the reply of a foolish boy, who was checked for saying "They was," when he should have said "They were." He asked, "What difference does it make?"

What difference?—Much difference ! There is a right way and a wrong way of speaking and pronouncing. It may make a great difference to you, when you grow up, whether you use good grammar or bad.

There was once a lawyer, who, in drawing up a law paper, used the singular number when he should have used the plural. Ten years afterwards, the person for whom he drew up the

paper lost ten thousand dollars, because of that little blunder.

The poor lawyer was much grieved. When a boy he had been used to speak bad grammar. No one had checked him in it; and, as he grew old, he could not rid himself of the habit.

His business was spoiled by this bad blunder, and the man for whom the paper was drawn up, and who had not known enough to detect the bad grammar, lost his money.

LESSON LXXX.

A-fraid'	bri'ers	health'y	priv'i-lege
yield	choic'est	pre-fer'	o-ver-grown'
ne-glects'	trained	o'pen-ing	cul'ti-vat-ed
weeds	o-blige'	mis-for'tune	re-sem'ble

A GARDEN OVERRUN WITH WEEDS.

Harry. Father, I don't like to go to school. I wish you would let me stay at home this morning. Charles French's father does not oblige him to go to school.

Father. Give me your hand, Harry. Come with me, I wish to show you something in the garden. See how finely these peas are growing; How clean and healthy the vines look! Do you think we shall have an abundant crop?

Harry. O yes, father. There is not a weed about their roots ; and these little poles, or bushes, stuck in the ground, hold them up, so that they have a fine chance to grow.

Father. Now, go with me across the road, to look at Mr French's pea-vines, through a large opening in his fence. Well, my son, what do you think of Mr French's pea-vines ?

Harry. O father ! I never saw such poor-looking peas in my life. There are no sticks for them to run upon, and the weeds are nearly as high as the peas themselves. There will not be half a crop on them.

Father. Why are they so much worse than ours, Harry ?

Harry. Because they have been left to grow as they please. I suppose Mr French just planted them, and never took any care of them afterward. He has neither taken out the weeds nor trained them to grow right.

Father. Yes, that is the truth, my son. A garden will soon be overrun with weeds and briars, if it is not worked with the greatest care. Children's minds are like garden-beds, and they must be more carefully cultivated than the choicest plants.

If you, my son, were never to go to school, nor to have good seeds of knowledge planted in you,

mind, when you become a man, it would resemble this weedy bed in Mr French's garden, rather than the beautiful one in mine. Would you think me right to neglect my garden as Mr French has neglected his ?

Harry. Oh, no, father. Your garden is a fine one, but Mr French's is all overrun with weeds and briars. It will not yield half as much as yours.

Father Do you think, my son, it would be right for me to neglect my child as Mr French neglects his, and allow him to run wild, and his mind to become overgrown with weeds ?

I send you to school, in order that the garden of your mind may have good seeds sown in it, and that they may spring up and grow, and yield a good crop. Now, which would you prefer, to stay at home from school, and let the garden of your mind be overrun with weeds, or to go to school, and have this garden cultivated ?

Harry. I would rather go to school. I will never again ask to stay at home from school. But, father, is Charles French's mind overrun with weeds ?

Father. I am afraid that it is. If not, it surely will be, if his father does not send him to school. For a little boy not to be sent to school, is a great misfortune, and I hope you will think

the privilege of going to school a very great one indeed.

LESSON LXXXI.

Slug'gard	slum'ber	work'ing	saun'ter-ing
com-plain'	num'ber	cap'tain	gen'e-ral
shoul'ders	eat'ing	care'ful	re-proved'
fold'ing	breed'ing	im-prov'ing	clothes

THE SLUGGARD.

.. "Tis the voice of the sluggard ; I hear him complain,
 " You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again ;"
 As the door on its hinges, so he on his bed,
 Turns his sides, and his shoulders, and his heavy head.

2 "A little more sleep, and a little more slumber ;
 Thus he wastes half his days, and his hours without number ;
 And when he gets up, he sits folding his hands,
 Or walks about sauntering, or trifling he stands.

I passed by his garden, and saw the wild brier,
 The thorn and the thistle grow broader and higher ;

The clothes that hang on him are turning to
rags,

And his money still wastes till he starves or
he begs.

4. I made him a visit, still hoping to find
He had taken some care for improving his
mind ;
He told me his dreams, talked of eating and
drinking ;
But he scarce reads his Bible, and never loves
thinking.
5. Said I to my heart, “Here’s a lesson for me ;
That man’s but a picture of what I might be ;
But thanks to my friends for their care in my
breeding,
Who taught me betimes to love working and
reading.”
6. A Theban general had so great an aversion
to idleness, that, finding one of his captains asleep
in the day-time, he slew him ; for which being
reproved by his officers, he replied, “I left him as
I found him.”
7. This was a wicked deed, to kill another ;
but this general was a heathen, and the heathen
are not very careful of human life. But when he
said of the idle captain, “I left him as I found

him," he meant to express a great truth--~~that~~ idle people are of no more use to the world ~~than~~ dead people.

LESSON LXXXII.

Ver-mont'	ei'ther	warmth	grat'i-tude
fe'male	shawl	one	de-vot'ed
life'less	their	per'ished	wrapped

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

1. What will not a mother do for her child? In the winter of 1822, a man was riding over one of the green hills of Vermont, when he saw what seemed to be the form of a woman in the snow.

2. He drew near, and found a female with a small child in her arms. The child looked up in his face and smiled, but the woman's body was lifeless. She had perished with the cold.

3. Seeing that either she or her child must die with cold, this woman had taken off her shawl and wrapped it around her little one, and given her last warmth to save him.

4. There are many, many mothers who would do quite as much for their children's sake. What love and gratitude ought every child to feel towards a parent so devoted! It is a signal fact in the lives of almost all the great men of history that *they loved their mothers*.

LESSON LXXXIII.

Towns	crumbs	knit	un-der-stand'
write	sen'tence	sew	en-deav'ors
wrong	in'stinct	thread	care'ful-ly
tease	mean'ing	gath'er-ing	at-ten'tive
sleeve	nee'dles	when-ev'er	hap'pi-er

THE GOOD LITTLE GIRL.

1. The good little girl always minds what her father and mother say to her ; and takes pains to learn whatever they are so kind as to teach her. She is never noisy, or rude, or troublesome, so they like to have her with them, and they like to talk to her, and instruct her.

2. She has learned to read so well, and she is so good a girl, that her father has given her several little books, which she can read by herself, whenever she likes ; and she understands all that is in them.

3. She knows the meaning of a great many different words ; and the names of a great many countries, cities, and towns, and can find them on the map.

4. She can spell almost every little sentence that her father asks her to spell ; and she can write very prettily, even without a copy ; and she can do a great many sums on a slate.

5. Whatever she does, she takes care to do it well ; and when she is doing one thing, she tries not to think of another. If she has made a mistake, or done any thing wrong, she is sorry for it ; and when she is told of a fault, she tries to avoid it another time.

6. When she wants to know any thing, she asks her father or mother to tell her ; and she endeavors to understand, and to remember what they say ; but if they do not think proper to answer her questions, she does not tease them, but says, "When I am older, they will perhaps instruct me," and she thinks about something else.

7. She likes to sit by her mother, and sew and knit. When she sews, she does not take long stitches, or pucker her work ; but sews it very neatly, just as her mother tells her, and she always keeps her work very clean ; for if her hands are dirty, she washes them before she begins her work ; and when she has finished it, she folds it up, and puts it away very carefully, in her work-bag, or in a drawer.

8. It is but very seldom, indeed, that she loses her thread, or needles, or anything she has to work with. She keeps her needles and thread in her little case ; and she has a pin-cushion, in which she puts her pins. She does not stick her

needles in her sleeve, or put pins in her mouth ; for she has been told those are silly, dangerous tricks ; and she always pays attention to all that is said to her.

9. She does not like to waste any thing. She never throws away or burns crumbs or peelings of fruit, or pieces of thread, or muslin, or linen ; for she has seen the chickens and birds picking up the crumbs, and the pigs feeding on peelings of fruit ; and she has seen the rag-man going about gathering rags, which he sells to people to make paper.

10. She likes to feed the chickens and young turkeys, and to give them clear water to drink, and to wash themselves in ; she will work in her little garden, pull up all the weeds and plant all the seeds, that the pretty flowers may grow and bloom.

11. If all little girls would be so good and attentive, how they would delight their parents and their kind friends, and they would be much happier themselves, than if they were obstinate, or idle, or cross, and not willing to learn anything properly, or mind what is said to them.

LESSON LXXXIV.

Please	wrong	per'son	mis'chief
does	laugh	grum'ble	wor'ship
pout	dumb	rude'ly	con-fess'es
hopes	chirp	fright'en	straw'ber-ry
write	bet'ter	per-suade'	play'fel-lows

THE GOOD BOY

1. The good boy loves his parents dearly. He always listens to what they say to him, and tries to please them. If they desire him not to do a thing, he does it not ; if they desire him to do anything, he does it.

2. When they deny him what he wants, he does not grumble, or pout out his lips, or look angry ; but he thinks that his parents know better what is proper for him than he does, for they are wiser than he is.

3. He loves his teachers, and all who tell him what is good. He likes to read and to write, and to learn something new every day. He hopes that if he lives to be a man, he shall know a great many things and be very wise and good.

4. He is kind to his brothers and sisters, and to all his little play-fellows. He never fights nor quarrels with them, nor calls them bad names. When he sees them do wrong, he is sorry, and tries to persuade them to do better.

5. He does not speak rudely to anybody. If he sees any persons who are lame, or crooked, or very old, he does not laugh at them, or mock them ; but is glad when he can do them any service.

6. He is kind even to the dumb creatures, for he knows that though they cannot speak, they can feel as well as we. Even those animals which he does not think pretty, he takes care not to hurt.

7. He likes very much to see the birds pick up bits of hay, and moss, and wool, to build their nests with ; and he likes to see the hen sitting on her nest, or feeding her young ones ; and to see the little birds in their nests, and to hear them chirp.

8. Sometimes he looks about in the bushes, and in the trees, and amongst the strawberry plants, to find nests ; but when he has found them, he only just peeps at them ; he would rather not see the little birds, than frighten them, or do them any harm.

9. He never takes anything that does not belong to him, without leave. When he walks in the garden he does not pull the flowers, or gather fruit, unless he is told he may do so.

10. He never tells a lie. If he has done any mischief he confesses it, and says he is sorry, and

will try and do so no more ; and nobody can be angry with him.

11. When he lies down at night, he tries to remember all that he has been doing and learning during the day. If he has done wrong, he is sorry for it, and hopes he will do so no more ; and that God, who is so good, will love and bless him. He loves to pray to God, and to hear and read about Him ; and go with his parents and friends to worship God.

12. Every one that knows this good boy loves him, and speaks well of him. and he is **very** happy.

LESSON LXXXV.

Re-vile'	false'ly	in-her'it	ex-ceed'ing
re-joice'	re-ward'	chil'dren	com'fort-ed
heav'en	ser'mon	mer'ci-ful	mul'ti-tudes
bles'sed	king'dom	dis-ci'ples	per'se-cut-ed
o'pened	prop'hets	moun'tain	right'eous-ness

SERMON ON THE MOUNT.

1. And seeing the multitudes He went up into a mountain ; and when He was set, His disciples came unto Him.

2. And He opened His mouth, and taught them, saying :

3. Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4. Blessed are they that mourn ; for they shall be comforted.

5. Blessed are the meek ; for they shall inherit the earth.

6. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness ; for they shall be filled.

7. Blessed are the merciful ; for they shall obtain mercy.

8. Blessed are the pure in heart ; for they shall see God.

9. Blessed are the peace-makers ; for they shall be called the children of God.

10. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake ; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12. Rejoice and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven ; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

LESSON LXXXVI.

Bear' ty	bright' ness	roar' ing	beau'ti-ful
moss' y	ex'cel-ent	ter'ri-ble	per-fec'tion
daz' zling	com'pe-tence	glo'ri-ous	them-selves

GOD MORE EXCELLENT THAN HIS WORKS.

1. Come, I will show you what is beautiful. It is the rose fully blown. See how she sits upon her mossy stem, like the queen of all the flowers! Her leaves glow like fire; the air is filled with her sweet odor. She is the delight of every eye.

2. She is beautiful, but there is a fairer than she. He that made the rose is more beautiful than the rose; He is all lovely. He should be the delight of every heart.

3. I will show you what is strong. The lion is strong. When he raises himself from his lair, when he shakes his mane, when the voice of his roaring is heard, the cattle of the field fly, and the wild beasts of the forest hide themselves, for he is terrible.

4. The lion is strong, but He that made the lion is stronger than he; His anger is terrible: He could destroy us in a moment, and no one could save us from His hand.

5. I will show you what is glorious. The sun is glorious. When he shines in the clear sky, and is seen all over the earth, he is the most glorious object the eye can behold.

6. The sun is glorious, but He that made the sun is more glorious than he. The eye beholds Him not, for His brightness is more dazzling.

than we could bear. He sees in all dark places, by night as well as by day ; and the light of His countenance is over all His works.

7 Who is this great Being, and what is He called, that my lips may praise Him.

8. This great Being is God. He made all things, but He is Himself more excellent than they. They are beautiful, but He is beauty ; they are strong, but He is strength ; they are perfect, but He is perfection.

LESSON LXXXVIII.

In-jus'tice	Eu'rope	de-scribed'
de-prived'	un-just'ly	ex-pec-ta'tion
per-se-vere'	im-ag'ine	A-mer'i-ca
Co-lum'bus	Oc-to'ber	A-mer'i-go
Gen-o'a	Is-a-bel'la	dis-cov'ered
	Chris'to-pher	

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

1. The man who first discovered this fair and beautiful land, in which we live, was Christopher Columbus. He was born in the city of Genoa, in Italy, about the year 1446.

2. Less than four hundred years ago, the land of America was not known to the white people of this world. There were Indians who dwelt in it,

but they were few in number, and lived in a wild state.

3. Columbus thought there must be another great land far to the west of Europe. Most people who lived in his day did not believe that this earth was round ; but he believed that it was round.

4. He thought that by sailing west he should discover some new land. But he was a poor man, and did not himself have the money to fit out a ship, in which to sail and find out if he was right in his belief.

5. He then tried to persuade the people in his native city to fit out a ship for him ; but they thought his scheme was a foolish one, and they said they could not waste their money on it.

6. Columbus went to Spain, and tried to make the king and queen of that land give him the aid he wanted. But for a long while they put him off ; no one would believe that he was right in his expectation of finding a new land.

7. He was a brave and sincere man, and though laughed at, and badly treated, still he persevered. At length Queen Isabella consented to fit out a ship for him ; and in the year 1492, on Friday, the 3d of August, he set sail.

8. He had great trouble in making his crew consent to persevere. They had not been at sea

many days, when they grew alarmed, and wished to put back to Spain. But Columbus begged them to keep on.

9. At length, when they had been at sea sixty-nine days, the land, afterwards called America, was discovered. On the 12th of October 1492, Columbus landed on one of the West India Islands, and kissed the earth.

10. You may imagine what were the wonder and joy of the people of Europe when they heard of this discovery. Nothing like it in the world's history had been known.

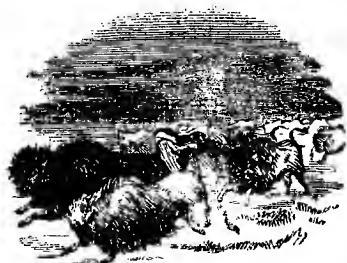
11. But Columbus was unjustly deprived of the honor of giving his name to the land he had found. It was called America, from a man named Amerigo, who visited the country seven years after Columbus had discovered it.

12. Amerigo wrote a book about the country ; and then some one made a map, and wrote the name "America," on the land described by Amerigo. And in this way people fell into the habit of calling the new land America, instead of Columbia.

13. It is now too late to redress the injustice. But the fame of Columbus is not lessened by it. His name will be one of the first with which the children of our land will be made familiar. His story will be one of the first which they will wish to read.

LESSON LXXXVIII.

Gras'sy	tim'id	marsh'y	In'di-an
to'wards	seiz'ing	Buff'a-lo	fol'low-ing
lead'er	rush'ing	mead'ows	bel'low-ing
pro-vides'	roam'ing	thou'sands	im-pet'u-ous



THE BUFFALO.

1. Far towards the setting sun,
Where the Indian hunters **roam**,
Where the timid wild deer run,
Where the beaver builds his home,
Where the wild swan makes **her nest**,
In the marshy meadows low,
Through the prairies of the west,
Ranges free, the Buffalo.
2. Listen to their thud'ring tread,
As from place to place they rove ;

With a leader at their head,
 Many thousands in a drove.
 Hear the roaring noise they keep,
 Ever bellowing as they go ;
 Boys and girls, you could not sleep,
 Near a herd of Buffalo.

3. There the wolves, a hungry pack,
 Close upon their heels you find,
 Following hard upon their track,
 Seizing all that lag behind.
 Far across the plains they lead,
 O'er the rushing streams they go ;
 Think not you could stop the speed
 Of the impetuous Buffalo.

4. Ask yon leader of the herd,
 With his big and heavy head,
 If he 'll stop to hear a word,
 How such numbers can be fed ?
 He who gives us every good—
 He who makes our limbs to grow—
 He provides the grassy food,
 For the hump-backed Buffalo

LESSON LXXXIX.

De-sire' o-oblige' self-ish-ness re-mem'ber
 doc'tor our-selves' un-pop'u-lar as-so'ci-ates

re'plied' ev'i-dence dis-po-si'tion nec'es-sa-ry
daugh'ter for-giv'ing com-pa-nions un-a'mi-a-ble

HOW TO BE LOVED.

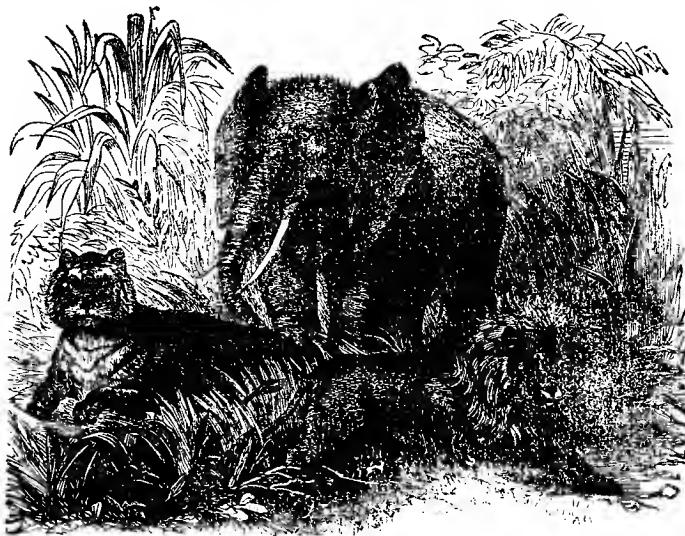
1. When the good Doctor Doddridge asked his daughter, then about six years old, what made everybody love her, she replied, "I do not know, indeed, father, unless it is because I love everybody." That was, in truth, the secret ; and I hope my young friends will remember it.

2. They must try to love and do good to one another. They must be kind, forgiving, and free from envy ; ready to oblige, generous, and polite. Be sure that the best way of making ourselves happy is to try to make others happy. The best way to gain love is to give love.

3. I have sometimes heard a girl say, "I know that I am very unpopular at school." Now this is a plain confession, that she is very disobliging and unamiable in her disposition.

4. If your companions do not love you, it is your own fault. They cannot help loving you if you will be kind and friendly. If you are not loved, it is a good evidence that you do not deserve to be loved. It is true, that a sense of duty may, at times, render it necessary for you to do that which will be displeasing to your companions.

5. But if it is seen that you have a noble spirit; that you are above selfishness; that you are willing to make sacrifices of your own personal convenience to promote the happiness of your associates; you will never be in want of friends.

LESSON XC.

Laughed . e-nough' smiled long'ing
el'e-phant clapped grat'i-fy monk'ey's
fright'ened a-mused' list'ened yes'ter-day

THE SHOW OF WILD BEASTS.

1. There was a show of elephants and wild

beasts in our town the last 4th of July. A big tent was set up, and a band of music played tunes all day.

2. Do you know Grace Brown? She lives the next door to my mother's. She is a girl whom you would love. I will tell you a story about her.

3. Her father took her to see the animals in the tent. Grace was much pleased. She looked with wonder on the big elephant, and fed him with apples, which he seemed to like.

4. He put out his big trunk and took them from her hand. She patted him on the trunk, and all at once he took hold of her with his trunk and lifted her upon his back.

5. She was a little frightened, but the keeper told her not to be afraid. He said the elephant liked her, and that was the reason he put her on his back.

6. He said there was once an elephant which became so fond of a little baby, that he used to rock its cradle, and would not take his meals till the baby was brought to him.

7. The keeper told the elephant to put Grace down on the ground, which he did so gently, that Grace laughed and clapped her hands.

8. She then looked at the lion, the tiger, and the monkeys. She was much amused. At length her father said it was time to go, and they went

9. Outside of the tent they found a number of poor boys and girls, who listened to the music, and wished they only had money enough to see the show.

10. Grace stopped and began to count. "What are you doing, Grace?" asked her father. "Thirty-nine, forty," said Grace. "What do you mean by that?"

11. "I mean, dear father," said Grace, "that there are forty poor children, longing to see what I have been seeing. I wish I had money enough to gratify them."

12. Her father smiled, took out his pocket-book, and handed three dollars to Grace, and said, "That money is yours, to do what you please with. It will buy you that beautiful picture which you saw yesterday, and wished you might have, to hang in your little room."

LESSON XCI.

Ju-ly'	af-ford'	mar'gin	an'i-mals
pic'ture	de-light'	writ'ten	ad-mis'sion
bar'gain	en'trance	at-ten'tion	hand'ker-chiefs

THE SHOW OF WILD BEASTS—(*continued.*)

1. "Do you think," asked Grace, "that the man who shows the animals would let in all these

poor children for three dollars?" "Perhaps he would," said her father.

2. "I wish," said Grace, "you would go and ask him." "O, no! you must make your own bargain," said her father; "you can speak plainly, then why should you not tell the man what you want?"

3. "I will do it," said Grace; "I would rather give these children a happy 4th of July than have the beautiful picture." "Then let me see that you mean what you say," said her father.

4. Grace let go her hold of her father's hand, and went to the man who kept the entrance of the tent, and asked him if, for three dollars, he would admit all the poor children who were near.

5. The man replied that he could afford to do it. Grace eagerly said, "Then do it." She gave him the three dollars. He smiled, and said, "Come with me, little girl."

6. He led her by the hand to where the poor children stood; and he spoke to them thus: "Girls and boys, attention! This little girl has paid three dollars for the admission of all of you into the tent. What have you to say to her?"

7. "We thank her! we thank her!" cried forty glad voices.—"What is your name?" asked a little boy. "My name is Grace Brown," replied Grace.

‘Three cheers for Grace Brown !’ cried the little boy.

8. Three loud and hearty cheers were given. “Now three more cheers for Grace Brown’s father !” said the little boy. Again the children cheered. “Now three more for Grace Brown’s mother !” said the little boy ; and once more their young voices sent forth a grateful sound.

9. Then the man said : “Now, children, form in a line—the girls first.” The children formed in a line, and marched into the tent, the little girls waving their handkerchiefs at Grace, and the boys their hats as they passed.

10. Grace had never been quite so happy. “I have given pleasure to forty children all at once !” she said to herself. She ran to her father. Tears of delight were in his eyes,

11. He kissed her. They walked home together. I heard Mr Brown tell his wife all that had happened. The next day I went into Grace’s room, and there, on the wall, hung the beautiful picture she had wished to have.

12. It had a handsome frame, and on the margin were written these words : “Those who try to make others happy, shall be made happy themselves.”

LESSON XCII.

Flapped hum'ming be-lieve' speck'led
de-cause' an'swered Gen-e'va them-selves'
wheth'er watch'mak-er hun'dred Switz'er-land

THERE IS A GOD.

1. I believe there is a God, but I do not believe so because I ever saw Him. "No man hath seen God at any time." God says, "No man shall see me and live." But we may all believe in some things which we never saw. We never saw the wind, and yet we know it blows.

2. Like the wind, God may exist, though not seen by us. We all believe that many men are now alive whom we never saw, but whose works we have seen, or of whose fame we have heard.

3. Therefore, it is as foolish as it is wicked to doubt whether there is a God, simply because we never saw Him. But I will tell you why I believe there is a God.

4. Not long ago, I went with four little children into a watchmaker's shop, and there a man brought out a little box, and put a key into a small hole in the side of it, and wound it up. He then set down the box, and touched a spring, and the box flew open, and a little bird, not as large as a humming-bird, hopped out, and flapped its wings, and sang, or seemed to sing, a pretty tune.

5. When the little bird had sung its tune, itopped down into the box, and we saw it no more. It was made of brass, and silver, and gold. It was small, and very beautiful.

6. The little boys and girls that were with me were much pleased. Charles said, "How pretty it is." James says, "How it sings." Mary said, "I wish I had it. I would give a dollar for it." She was told the price of it was six hundred dollars. Jane asked, "Who made it?" Mr Smith, the watchmaker, told her it was made by a man in Geneva, in Switzerland.

7. We all left the store in good spirits, and went out to a grove. Here were many living birds, some were black, some were blue, some were red, some were yellow, some were green, and many were speckled. One was black all over except the wings, which were of the color of gold.

8. Every one of them could hop from branch to branch, and from tree to tree. They could build nests, and find food for themselves and for their young ones. They could all make some noise. The notes of most of them were very sweet.

9. One of them could mock all the rest. He had the notes of the quail, the jay, the blue-bird, the robin, the cat-bird, and a dozen others. He is called the mocking-bird.

10. The sun shone clearly, and a little rain the

night before had made the air cool and pleasant So we all walked through the grove, and found some pretty flowers. We then came to a cool spring, and took a drink of water. Near that spring was a rock, and on it we sat down to rest.

11. "Now is not this fine?" said I. "Yes, yes, yes," was heard from all. Just then two or three birds near us sang sweetly, as if to please us.

12. I thought it was a good time to talk. So said, "If a man in Geneva made the bird in the box, how came all the living birds here? Did they make themselves?" Charles said, "How could they make themselves? I saw in a book the other day, that 'nothing can make nothing.'"

13. "Well," said I, "did the man in Geneva make them?" Jane answered, "No! he never saw them. He could not make such birds as these. The bird in the box is the best he could make, and it cannot lay eggs, and hatch young ones and fly about, and build nests, and eat cherries."

14. I then said, "Did they just grow without any one making them?" Charles replied, "How could they?" Mary said, "I can tell how they came here. God made them; no man could make them. None could make them but God himself. I know there is a God, because there are so many pretty birds."

15. I added, " You are all right, my children. There is a God. If these little birds were put under the water, they would die, yet there are thousands of living things in the water, that would die if they were brought out of it. God has fitted the birds to the air, and the fishes to the sea. He has made everything good, and we ought to believe that He is. His works are all around us. They are many, and great, and wise. Let us never doubt that there is a God."

16. If there is a God, we ought to believe in Him, and think of Him. We ought to love Him, and fear Him, and obey Him, and not sin against Him. We ought also to trust in Him. Little birds do His will and praise Him in their way. We ought to praise Him in our pretty hymns, and in our hearts. We ought to pray to Him at all times, and live in the way He has told us in the blessed Bible.

LESSON XCIII.

Earth	wish	pray'er	o-be'di-ent
friend	thought	seem'eth	im-per'fect
please	de-pend'	what-ev'er	con-de-scend'

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

1. Great God, and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my friend ?

I, a poor child, and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky !

2. Art Thou my Father ? Canst Thou bear
To hear my poor, imperfect prayer ?
Or stoop to listen to the praise,
That such a little child can raise ?
3. Art Thou my Father ? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to Thee,
And try, in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.
4. Art Thou my Father ? I 'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend ;
And only wish to do and be,
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.
5. Art Thou my Father ? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love,
To be Thy better child above.

LESSON XCIV.

Hon'or	o-bey'	for-sake'	cor-rect'
fath'er	may'est	wis'dom	re-proof
moth'er	heark'en	bring'eth	in-struc'tion

DUTY TO PARENTS.

1. Honor thy father and thy mother ; that thy

days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. Exodus 20:12.

2. Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right. Honor thy father and mother; that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth. Eph. 6:1-3.

3. Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old Prov. 23:22.

4. My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother. Prov. 1:8.

5. Children, obey your parents in all things; for this is well pleasing unto the Lord. Col. 3:20

6. The rod and reproof give wisdom; but a child left to himself, bringeth his mother to shame. Prov. 29:15.

7. Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest. yea, he shall give delight unto thy soul. Prov. 29:17.

8. Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it. Prov. 22:6.

LESSON XCV.

Peo'ple	re-fuse'	men'tioned	sin'ners
ac'tions	naught'y	re-mem'ber	feel'ings
wick'ed	some'thing	dis-o-bey'ing	min'utes

ABOUT SIN.

1. Do you know what sin is? I will tell you. Sin is disobeying God. There are two ways in which people sin. One is by doing what is wrong, and the other is by not doing what is right. Both of these are sin.

2. To obey, is to do as we are told. God has told us in the Bible what we ought to do, and if we do not try to obey Him, we cannot please Him.

3. You know there are a great many people in the world who do very wicked things. You have heard of people who kill, and steal, and swear, and cheat. All these wicked actions are sin. God sees them all, and He knows when these people sin; and He will punish them for it, for He has said He would.

4. But is nothing sin except such very wicked acts as I have mentioned? O yes. There are a great many kinds of sin. You know I told you that sin meant doing wrong. Now stop and think a moment, and you can tell some things which are wrong besides those I have mentioned.

5. Is it wrong to tell lies, to quarrel, to get angry, to be cross and unkind to your brothers and sisters? O yes: these are wrong, all these are sin.

6. Then do not children sin as well as men? Yes; children sin, even little children sin, and

all children sin. There is not a day or hour in which you do not do something that is wrong, or refuse to do what you know to be right. Are you not sorry to think of this? Oh it is very sad, but it is true.

7. People who sin, are sinners. Their children are sinners. All children who will sit down for a few minntes and think about it, will feel that they are sinners; they will remember naughty things which they have done, and cross feelings which they have had in their hearts. And you know that God can see what we think and feel, just as well as what we say or do. And He knows when we feel wrong; and this is sin.

LESSON XCVI.

Brok'en re-pent' re-pent'ed con'stant-ly
trou'ble nat'u-ral re-pent'ance un-der-stand'
re-quires' for-giv'en dis-pleas'ing con'se-quen-ces

REPENTANCE.

1. Your heart is a bad heart; and of yourself you can never make it a good one. If you were to try ever so hard, even for one day, to think, and feel, and act just right, you would find that you could not do it without help from above. And yet, my child, all your sins are displeasing to God.

2. His holy law, as it is written in the Bible, requires everything that is good and true and pure, in all our actions and wishes and thoughts. Oh, how different our hearts are, from what God commands us to be! What shall we do with these ~~wie~~ hearts? how shall we get them changed? How shall we be forgiven?

3. God has told us we must repent. To repent means to be heartily sorry for the *sin* of what we have done or felt, that is wrong. We are often sorry for the *consequences* of doing wrong, because we get in trouble by it, or are punished, or in some other way perhaps have to suffer for it.

4. But being sorry for the trouble we get into by doing wrong, is a very different thing from being sorry for the sinful nature of a wrong act or feeling—sorry because we have offended God by it, and broken His kind and good laws—sorry because we have felt and done the very things which caused the blessed Jesus to suffer and die for us.

5. This kind of sorrow, my dear child, it is not natural for us to feel. We do not feel it without the aid of God's Holy Spirit. And we must pray to God to give us the Holy Spirit, that we may truly repent of our sins against Him.

6. One way by which we may know when we have this right kind of sorrow for **any** sin, is, that

we shall try not to do the wrong thing again ; we shall watch and pray to be kept from it. If we still love to do it, then we have not truly repented of it, and are not forgiven.

7. Will you not ask God to teach you these things by His Spirit ? Ask Him to show you the secret evil of your heart—to make you understand your own motives, that when you see the sin that is mixed with all you do, you may be led to look to the Saviour constantly for pardon and for help to do right in His sight as well as in the sight of parents and friends.

LESSON XCVII.

Pre'cious sin-cere'ly de-serve' wor'thi-ness
suf'fered pro-vid'ed ho'li-ness for-give'ness
weak'ness sin'ful-ness o-ver-come' right'eous-ness

FAITH.

1. Do you feel that you need help to do right ? Yes, you do need it. The Holy Bible tells us that we can never, of ourselves, turn from our sins and hate them ; but it tells us that our Father in heaven is willing to give His Holy Spirit to us, to incline our hearts to do so, and to help us in every attempt that we make to look to the Saviour for grace and strength to love and serve Him.

2. Now when you think of this, and feel your

need of God's help because of your own weakness and sinfulness, you must believe that all the precious promises which He has given us in His holy Word are true—and that He will fulfil them all to you, if you believe Him and trust in Him with all your heart.

3. This He will do, not because you are worthy, or ever can be worthy of His mercy and forgiveness, but because Jesus Christ died that sinners, and you among them, might be pardoned on account of all that He suffered and did for our sakes.

4. The Saviour suffered and obeyed in heart and life all the holy law of God *for us*; and now, because of what He has done and suffered, He can claim pardon for all those who believe in Him, and trust in His being both able and willing to save their souls.

5. To those who thus receive Him, and trust to His righteousness alone; as the only reason why God should pardon them, and who give themselves away, humbly, sincerely, and wholly, to the Lord Jesus Christ, to be His for ever, to them He gives grace to believe on His name unto salvation. Oh how simple, how glorious, how free, is this offer of eternal life to poor sinners!

6. Without any merit in us, who deserve God's anger on account of our sins, yet has God provided for us, in our guilt and helplessness, a

Saviour. And this blessed Jesus has laid down His life that we might be forgiven, and now offers us pardon and holiness and heaven as a free gift ; and requires us to believe this with all our hearts, and lovingly to trust Him to do all for us that He has promised.

7. Shall we not believe and trust Him, my dear child ? Shall we not love and obey Him for His tender love to us ? Shall we refuse to believe what He has said and promised ? Oh, how wicked it would be, thus to rebel against Him.

LESSON XCVIII.

Wound'ed	re-ceives'	who-so-ev'er
for-giv'en	trou'bled	ev-er-last'ing
be-got'ten	pre-pared'	un-speak'a-ble
e-ter'nal	be-liev'eth	com-mand'ments

FAITH—(*continued.*)

1. Dear child, will you believe God ? Will you give yourself away to Him, to serve Him as long as you live ? Will you love and pray to Him ? Then He receives you ; your sins are all forgiven, you are His dear child, and He will guide you by His Spirit.

2. And when you have done all His holy will, and glorified Him here on earth, He will take you

to that bright and blessed home which He has prepared for you in glory, and there you shall be for ever with the Lord.

“Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift.”

3. For God so loved the world that He gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

4. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. John 14:6.

5. Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out. John 6:37.

6. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. Acts 16:31.

7. He that believeth not God, hath made Him a liar, because he believeth not the record that God hath given of His Son. And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life; and this life is in His Son. 1st John 5:10, 11.

8. If ye love me, keep my commandments. John 14:15.

9. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear,

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

10. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast,

'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

LESSON XCIX.

Be-neath' thou'sand jeal'ous neigh'bor
like'ness in-i'qui-ty wit'ness hal'lowed
Sab'bath a-dul'te-ry sev'enth gen-er-a'tion

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.*

First Command.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Second.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them ; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Third.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

Fourth.—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all

* *N.B.*—This lesson and the one following it should be committed to memory by the pupil.

thy work ; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God ; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

Fifth.—Honor thy father and thy mother ; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Sixth.—Thou shalt not kill.

Seventh.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Eighth.—Thou shalt not steal.

Ninth.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Tenth.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

LESSON C.

ALPHABETICAL SELECTIONS.

- A. A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.
- B. Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry, for anger resteth in the bosom of fools.

- C. Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season.
- D. Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.
- E. Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.
- F. For he that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile.
- G. Give me neither poverty nor riches ; feed me with food convenient for me.
- H. He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord ; and that which he hath given will He pay him again.
- I. If thine enemy hunger, feed him ; if he thirst, give him drink ; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.
- J. Jesus said, I am the way, and the truth, and the life ; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.
- K. Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.
- L. Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use and persecute you.
- M. Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

N. Now is the accepted time ; now is the day of salvation.

O. Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

P. Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

Q. Quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

R. Remove from me the way of lying ; and grant me Thy law graciously.

S. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

T. Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old man, and fear thy God.

U. Understandest thou what thou readest ?

V. Vengeance is mine ; I will repay, saith the Lord.

W. When thy father and thy mother forsake thee, then the Lord will take thee up.

X. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me.

Y. Yield yourselves unto God.

Z. Zion shall be redeemed with judgment, and her converts with righteousness.

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